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THE	REDWOOD
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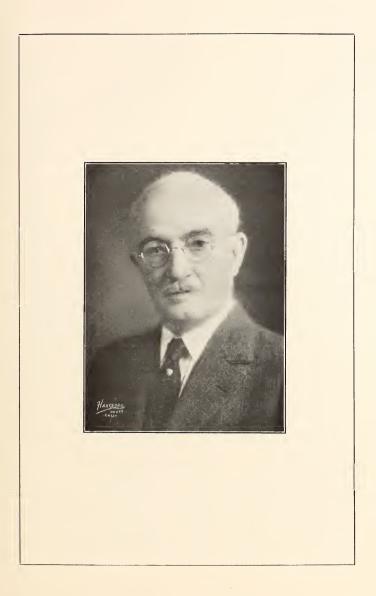
Foreword

IN the Big Basin of our coast range mountains a towering redwood stands, proudest member of that proud forest; on its aging side it bears, in honor of a one time Father President, Rev. Robert Kenna, the name "Santa Clara." Visitors acquainted with its rich associations are oft desirous of carrying away generous souvenirs of that noble tree; but a "Take not of the iedwood 'Santa Clara,'" prevents them.

Like the redwood on the mount, our own dear "Redwood" still endures, though the aging years have somewhat altered it. Those who are acquainted with Santa Clara and all its rich associations are most desirous of carrying away with them each year some little memorial of the hours spent within its hallowed walls. Nor will they be prevented, like the visitors on the mountain. For to them we offer herewith just such a souvenir. Howsoever deficient this our baby effort, if in any way it proves a happy record of the year 1922-23, our cherished hopes and our ambitions have not been in vain. Take, then, as your souvenir the "Redwood" of Santa Clara.

Dedication

TO CLAY M. GREENE, '69 author of "The Passion Play of Santa Clara," which was written for and lovingly dedicated to his Alma Mater, we prompted by a keen sense of appreciation, on behalf of that Alma Mater do lovingly dedicate this, the first issue of the Redwood Annual.



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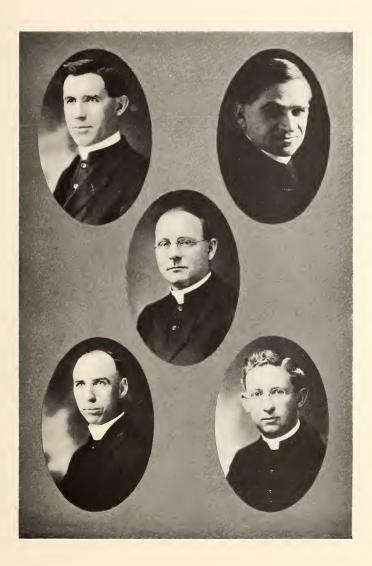
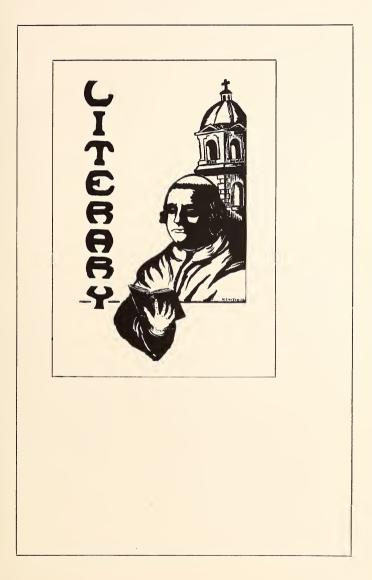


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Theocritus of Cos

By A. J. Steiss, Jr., '26.



N Sicily at Syracuse Theocritus was born about three centuries before Christ, whence in boyhood he removed to the Island of Cos in the blue sea, where he wrote the first Idylls of "the field and fold". Let us call him, then, Theocritus of Cos, for Syracuse and Alexandria yield less important memories of the poet. Theocritus was not a shepherd; perhaps all the experience of the young poet in the realm

of Pan and of the field deities eame to him while he dwelt upon the Island of Cos, and in these years he stored in his mind impressions of natural sweetness, which fleeting glimpses of beauty in later seenes sent flowing from the deep fountain of his memory. Here he heard water flow

Like music broken over rocks.

With streams he was particularly enamoured. Lying by the rivulets of Cos he dreamed of

Water cool that Aetna sends

From high white snows, down dark deep-wooded slopes.

And pondering upon the charm of flowing water, he often sent his fancy wandering

Up to the farthest ridge of the fountained hills.

The pastoral impressions instilled into the mind of Theocritus by his life on Cos were no doubt definite, for he remained here till youth had gone, and with it the ability to be enchanted:

> Youth now flees on feathered foot Faint and fainter sounds the flute, Rarer songs of gods.

In early manhood he returned to Sicily, continuing his bucolic poems, and from this period he spent a good deal of his time in cities and royal courts. The poet was no doubt a cultured and polished gentleman. In Cos he knew Philetas and Aselepiades of Samos and Aratus of Cicilia. To Hiero of Syracuse he made suit for recognition, no doubt extolling the monarch in poetry. But labor and lamenting availed not. His poems came back to him, and he put them away sadly in his coffers, rejected Graees, "heads on chill knees bowed." He next courted the favor of Ptolemy Philadelphus in Alexandria, and being successful he left Sicily and abode there until his death.

"Thou mayst not take thy songs with thee to the silent land," wrote Theocritus. And when he died he had poured forth all his treasury; no pastoral note is refluent; no color of the mead or charm of windy heavens or any rustic sweetness has eluded his delighted eye. True it is, indeed, that pastoral poetry is limited; and Pan has few stops upon his echoing reed; but all the countryside is charmed with his clear piping. It is the voice of Titania's wilderness, ever sweet to humans: not reasonably, for it is old in its beauty, but sweet, forsooth, because it is enchanted.

And not alone in pastoral theme, but in pastoral simplicity the poet of the beechen bower is limited. He must make idylls or little pictures: let him sing the odor of the new turned mould or the beauty of nature flowering in a single meadow with tender colors, but let him not have Tennyson's "sense of something subtly interfused." Shepherd-like indeed was the man of whom Wordsworth intoned:

A primrose by a river's brim

A yellow primrose was to him,

And it was nothing more.

This is precisely the pastoral outlook. Theocritical is charmed by the primrose, but he is content to consider only, that in odor and color it is fair.

Yet despite the obvious limits of his art, the poet of Sieily sang wondrously well, to have covered the scope of the bucolic entirely. He left little to be further developed, and the sweetest poets of later years have been the disciples of Theoretius.

'Adu-sweet-begins the first Idyll:

Sweet is the murmuring whisper of yonder pine by the sources.

The word seems to have charmed Theocritus, who, like Francis Thompson, found in it an expression of subtle and simple beauty, of gentle splendor which "distilleth as the dew." And lying in summer fields, he exclaimed:

Sweet is the heifer's lowing and sweet is the heifer's breath,

And sweet in summer to lie by a brook that murmureth.

Thirty Idylls of Theoeritus remains to us, besides numerous epigrams or shorter poems, first of which is the following:

> Thick growing thyme and roses wet with dew Are sacred to the sisterhood divine Of Helicon; the laurel, dark of hue, The Delphian laurel, Pythian Pacan, thine! For thee shall bleed the white ram which doth chew The downward hanging branch of turpentine.

The Idyll of Hylas is in the manner of a short story: Hylas was a stripling, full of youthful grace. Heracles loved him well, and was never apart from him at all, from morning to the bird-silent eve. With Jason in the bulwarked Argo these two set out for Colchis, and after long sailing they made harbor in the Proportis. The tired sailors lay prone upon the grass of the shore, while Hylas went forth with a jar to find water for the supper of Heraeles.

> He spied a spring in a low-lying hollow: Round its brim there grew a host of rushes, and dark blue Celandine rose, and pale-green maiden-hair and parsley Throve, and the witch grass tangling wild thru watery places.

In this pool dwelt three nymphs. And for love of the Argive boy, while

he was filling his jar, they pulled him down into the dark water. Soon Heracles came seeking the long-tarrying Hylas, and thrice he called the name Hylas in the woody solitude. And Hylas heard him in the cool depths, "and a thin voice came from the wave", answering him. But to Heracles the sound seemed travelling down long and distant aisles of the wood, and he sped away wildly, his feet leading him, ranging cliffs and thickets.

Meanwhile the young men were setting the sails of the Argo and the wind, rising at midnight, filled them, and the enrved ship abandoned her mooring and went away. And the Argonauts joyfully felt the sea mist on their faces, while Heraeles still wandered sadly in the lonely desert. Alas, poor Heraeles! Bereft of Hylas, now, from dawn until evening, "Onward he trudged on foot to Colehis and welcomeless Phasis."

Despite the rivalry of Vergil, piping mightily for supremacy on a contig-

uous hillside, a sweet contest of duleent clashings, united with that of the pastoral chorus of the fairest centuries of poetry, Theoeritus yet remains preeminently enlaureled, the sincerest artist of the beautiful. While other poets have been allured by the charm of the subjective lyric expression, Theoeritus has been content with careful colors to depict Nature faithfully. For a world, weary of too much philosophy, Milton composed his invocation to this poet:

Return, Sicilian Muse, And call the vales and bid them hither cast Their bells and flowerets of a thousand hues.

But we are lingering too long upon those things from which the asphodel bloom of Theoeritus does not wholly spring. Let us prescind from what matter he sang, and what light he viewed nature in, and judge him rather on the downright sweetness of his tones, wherein hies largely the poetic merit. Here he does not fail:

> Sweet is the murmuring whisper of yonder pine by the sources. Sweet, in truth, O singer: but not less mellow thy music.

The Rainbow Builder

By Thomas Higgins, '24.

Pretty little sunbeam where were yon When the rainy skies hung low? I was in the azure seeking all the while

For the rarest tints to paint the great rainbow.

The Prodigal—A Reverie

By Victor J. Martin.



HEN Diego scaled the garden wall of Mission San Antonio de Padua. he little thought of any unhappiness, either in the dimness of the starlit plain or in the hidden years of his life. Yet never more would he talk with his friend Padre Jose Pedro, and the yueca, now like a fragrant fountain of silver in the moonlight, would bloom but once for him again.

Diego was running away, leaving the mouldering walls and sagging tiles which had mothered him and from whose shadow he had never before ventured. Foolish boy! He had heard of the gaiety of the city of San Francisco growing up beside Mission Dolores, and he longed to join in its pleasures and opportunities. Poor impotent Indian! Thus was he drawn into the struggle for wealth and apparent happiness.

Years passed. California was now a great State; and San Francisco a large and wealthy city. But Diego in his old age found his portion bitter and unhappy.

One evening as he made his way homeward from the city, he chanced to pass Mission Dolores, and weary he entered to rest. The interior was dark and quiet and the flickering of the sanctuary lamp brought unwonted peace to Diego's soul. He sat down near the holy water font, but no prayer came to his lips, for he was tired, and had forgotten how to pray. Then, as he gazed at the altar, the sun, struggling through dull clouds threw a beam of russet light upon the statue of San Antonio of Padua.

In the morning the old man set out on his journey. The way was long and tedions, but an insatiable desire for peace put the strength of other years in his limbs. On the second day with slow and painful steps Diego entered the Santa Clara Valley. And here in the foothills lay the Mission of Santa Clara, with an olive garden, and lush grass to receive his tired body. But with his hand upon the bell at the gate, memories of San Antonio rose up in his mind, a vision invested with ineffable peace. The inspiration failed not. He bore his weariness, and did not ring.

Evening came days later. Diego approached the Mission of San Antonio, a speek upon the dry, golden plain. The sun was lowering behind the Santa Lucia mountains, and its dull red glow filled the valleys of heaven with a delicate rose mist. The steps of the prodigal became slower as the distance lessened. He was failing and when he reached the broken facade and echoing gallery, death had dimmed his eyes.

Diego saw only vague outlines in the soft light, and not the desolation of the abandoned place. The moon was now above the mountains, and the old man wept with joy. The parched vine upon the wall still bloomed, and the dead stalk of the yneca bore silver flowers as in the years of his youth. The fountain was dry, but Diego heard afar the gurgling of cool waters. He quietly sank to rest in the dark and ruined cloister. He was home forever!

An Empty Song

By Paul D. Bean, '24.

Evening findeth the wood Hollow and deep, Blue-paved with eelandine In seented sleep.

Water eourseth here 'Mid roots most pale: From fall to fall she telleth A mountain tale.

To her sole thread of song The wild wood listeth, Till down the drippling aisles Sweet morning misteth.

Leaning larehes old, Hearing this note Through years of erumbled wings, Have it by rote.

Very old are the songs Of drear black rills, Harping upon the old Lifting of hills.

How the Sun Spots Work

By J. Howard Ziemann, '26.

T is not without cause that the Rev. Jerome S. Rieard, S. J., Director of the Observatory of the University of Santa Clara, is called the "Padre of the Rains", for his weather predictions for years have been so unfailing that it seems as though the rains come at his bidding. It was Father Rieard who first observed the influence exerted upon our earth by the phenomena called Sun Spots, and it was he

who discovered that by following out certain calculations he could determine long in advance the changes in barometric pressure, thus being able to foreeast the weather much further ahead than the ordinary weather-man who predicts only after the barometer has registered a rise or fall in atmospheric pressure; and it is needless to say that the change in the weather follows almost immediately upon such predictions.

The Sun Spot Theory as promulgated by Father Ricard embraces a twofold proposition, for it regards both the origin of the sun spot and its effect upon our weather. It is, perhaps, the latter theory which is the more interesting of the two, but since the latter is merely an application of the first, it is essential in order to speak intelligently of it that something of the cause of the sun spots be first known. Before proceeding further, let us see what a sun spot looks like. When an image of the sun is projected through a telescope upon a sheet of paper so that it appears as a bright disk about twelve inches in diameter, if there be a visible sun spot at that time, it is seen as a black dot considerably smaller than a pea. Or there may be several of these dots gathered in a group or dispersed in the vicinity of a somewhat larger one, and it is this little dot or group of dots, as the case may be, which is the sun spot itself. It is really enormous, for one of these little black dots may be a hundred thousand miles in diameter and could swallow with ease a score of worlds like ours.

In determining the causes of sun spots, only the eight planets of our solar system are considered, since, as far as is known up to the present, these are the only once close enough to the sun to exert any notable influence upon it. These planets, to name them in the order of their proximity to the sun, the central point about which they revolve, are Mercury. Venus, the Earth, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune, Mercury being the closest to the sun and making one complete trip around it about every eighty days; the Earth is third in nearness and makes a complete trip once a year, while Neptune is the most distant and requires about one hundred and sixty-nine years to make the trip. These planets, with only comparatively slight variations, are all on the same plane; that is to say, if the sun and these eight planets revolving around it were represented by buoyant balls floating upon a smooth pond of water, they would all be about half submerged and half exposed. Mercury and Venus, the two planets closest to the sun, are in a small degree exceptions to this general rule for they are rather erratic in their courses, but their eccentrieities never vary from the rule sufficiently to make any notable disturbance.

It is now necessary to define two astronomical terms—conjunction and opposition, for a frequent nse of them will be indispensable. A conjunction takes place when any two of the eight planets mentioned above are so situated on the same side of the Sun that they and the Sun are all in a straight line, as for example, Saturn, the Earth and the Sun, all situated in a vertical plane and in the order named. An opposition takes place when two of the planets are in a straight line with the sun but on opposite sides of it, as for example, to state them again in the order of their positions, Saturn, the Sun and the Earth. One might think that the phenomena of oppositions and conjunctions ought to be rather regularly recurrent, but this is not true because of the many forces at play among the planets. Observations show that outside of a rough periodicity running through a stretch of eleven or twelve years there is no regularity whatsoever.

That the planets exert a relatively great influence of a magnetic nature upon each other is an established fact, for when a planet is in a favorable position it can and does draw another planet towards it, whenever a conjunction or opposition occurs the combined influence of the two planets taking part in the phenomenon produced a decided effect upon the sun in the form of these gigantic black areas called Sun Spots. This effect is first a field of faculae, which is the cradle of a sun spot and may mature into either a visible sun spot or an invisible sun spot. The observatory at Mount Wilson in Southern California, working entirely independently of Father Ricard upon sun spot phenomena, has but recently announced that certain areas of the sun have the same characteristic effects as sun spots and has called them ''Invisible Sun Spots'', which has been Father Ricard's contention for some time.

By means of what physicists call the Zeeman Effect, it has been determined that sun spots possess relatively tremendous magnetic power, and it is held that this power exerts a marked influence upon the terrestrial atmosphere as observed by the barometer; the earth feels the force of this magnetism only for a period of about three or four days, the fullest effect being during the day that the lines of magnetism emanating from the sun spot are parallel to our line of sight. Since the sun rotates upon its axis at about the rate of once in twenty-seven days, the lines of magnetism from the sun spot move slowly into a direct line with the earth and slowly out of it, and hence there is only a gradual atmospheric change effected rather than an abrupt one. It is upon this atmospheric change caused by sun spots that Father Ricard bases his weather predictions.

By means of his theory he is able to predict the changes in barometric pressure and hence can foretell the weather long before the barometer has registered any change. By mathematical processes, it is possible to calculate years ahead just when a conjunction or opposition will occur and to locate exactly upon the sun's surface the position where the sun spot will be formed and the intensity of its influence, and to ascertain how many days, since the sun makes but one rotation in twenty-seven days, will clapse after the sun spot is formed before it will be in a position to affect our world. Quite obvi-



J. J. Recard of.

ously, this period can never be longer than twenty-six days. The life of a sun spot is about three months and it is therefore apparent that a particular sun spot will exert its influence upon the earth three or possibly four times at periods of twenty-seven days before it disappears. By working out the many intricate formulae involved in these problems, Father Ricard is able to calculate the month, day, hour, minute and fraction of a second when the effect of a sun spot will be felt by the earth, before the spot is even formed, and hence, long, long before a change in atmospheric pressure has been registered by the barometer, he is able to foretell it. Consequently the weather of an ensuing period of not only a month, but even of years, is an open book to him.

If a sun spot is formed above the sun's equator, it is a Northern Sun Spot, and if below the sun's equator, it is a Southern Sun Spot, their effect upon the earth being just the opposite of each other. A Northern Spot causes a low terrestrial barometric pressure and hence that region affected, usually not very extensive, experiences storms. A Southern Spot causes a high terrestrial atmospheric pressure and hence any storms that are then raging in that particular section of the world are brought to an end by this high pressure rushing into the low pressure areas, driving out the storms and bringing about a normal pressure. Naturally when a high pressure follows immediately upon a low barometric pressure rushing into the low pressure.

Just as Father Ricard's theory regarding the origin of Sun Spots is no longer a mere theory but is now a fact proved by observation, so too has his theory concerning the influence of sun spots upon the terrestrial atmosphere and upon our weather attained the dignity of a law. A comparison of the six thousand six hundred and thirty-two daily weather predictions, made by Father Ricard during the eighteen years of his observations, with the daily weather reports of the United States Weather Bureau over the same period presents a startling similarity, for it shows that Father Ricard's predictions have been 99.7% correct. The differences, unbelievably few in number, were due entirely to the peculiar geography of this region, which makes it extremely difficult to forecast the weather for this locality and which makes the accuracy of Father Ricard's predictions all the more amazing.

The Sun Spot theory has taken a place with the greatest scientific discoveries of the age.

The Poetry of the Cure

By Edgar Schimberg, '26.



N France there was a man once who was a priest and longed to be a poet. As a guardian of his flock he embodied many of the virtues exemplified by the divine Pastor Himself, but he was not so happy as a poet. Either his conceptions were so profound that he had no power to set them free of his soul, or else they were so obviously pious that they seemed prosaic when set upon paper.

My priest was also unfortunate in this: that he could perceive no poetry in the world at his feet, but constantly dreamed of what was distant and unattainable. Thus, he had inflamed his fancy by a romantic conception of the pastoral life he was to lead; but now, holding the staff in his hand, he could not comprehend the sublime poetry of the Eucharist, or that which lies in the feeding of the flock of Christ. Having imbibed a good deal of the Latin Pastorals, he envied even the old man guarding sheep all day upon the hillside, and I would not be surprised if he had forzotten the analogy of the Scriptures.

But do not suppose that the Curé spent any of God's time upon his verse. All his duties were fulfilled, though his labors in the squalid village were prosaic and arduous in the extreme. Indeed, scarcely a soul dreamt of the long vigils at night and the unuttered thoughts of this poor creature who longed to be a poet. The Curé had a thin face and pale blue eyes. He was rheumatic and leaned forward when he walked. And some little children, too young to be reverent, laughed when he came down the street. Many peasants thought him a fool, mistaking simplicity for stupidness. He was also very patient, which gave him the name of being dull.

But if there were those who doubted whether the Curé could weep, to them should have been revealed the vision of the solitary midnight hours, consumed in striving for hopeless beauty, and in prayers to the poet-saints; and how when prayer availed not, a quiet grief overwhelmed the tired little man, and shook the foundations of his heart.

Thus defeat and sorrow were his companions, who went with him upon all his walks in the plodding parish, and dogged the grey round of his existence. Strange that no man ever saw these two beside him! But years may accomplish for the Curé even hopeless dreams. Supplication fails not. The stones grind in a secret way—the Curé has written a book. Consider the unspeakable greatness of this work to the Curé : all the treasures of his life lie in it; his poems have fallen from him as the years of his life, or as gold leaves from a limb.

Wonder not, then, if his modest soul shrink from being suddenly revealed to all the world. Remember that no man yet knows him. But he will have strength; the holy saints will give him strength. Not in vain will he have labored in the secret night. His eyes have tears: he will publish his book. Holy Curé! He thinks that it may glorify God!

At length, then, the book of poems was printed and sold to many book-

stores in the cities. After this the Curé did not have any peace with himself for days, and scareely set foot upon the street. But he prayed many hours.

In a fortnight he called upon his bishop in the great cathedral eity. This bishop was very kind; but wise and just also, in a divine way. The Curé heard him utter these words:

"You have lately published a volume of poetry. . . My beloved friend, it is not good poetry . . . not good. Discredit might fall upon the clergy. You shall have to withdraw your poetry."

The Curé was struck into stone. He felt the tears springing, and he withdrew unable to utter a word.

From this point, he languished, and in the winter he died, grieving the unfruitfulness of his life.

He found Christus Consolator turning the pages of a large book, in which all the works of the Curé were inscribed.

"Your poetry is beautiful," Christ said; and gave him the kiss of peace.

Poet to His Dead Love

By Emile D. Maloney.

Your hair is caught in the stars, And you are tall and still. Now I will follow the leaves Over this desolate hill.

O you are demure and pale, And moth-soft is our tryst: The wind is your long hair Shaken out in the mist.

Wends a mouse in the gloom— Your grey love secretly fares. You had not far to come, The hill is near to the stars.

Charles de Foucauld

By Vincent O'Donnell, '25.



STRANGE child of his age he was, feeling deeply its newer aspirations, assimilating its highest culture, rejoicing in its fuller life. Saints and martyrs have been called "divine artists in the moral order", the order which transcends all others. In this blessed company Charles de Foucauld can be rightfully numbered, for he represents the highest perfection of character discernible among men of

our day.

Charles was born of a family singularly dedicated to God, and yet he was at one time an agnostic. Countless Foucaulds had lived in the service of God. One had been a Crusader in the army of St. Louis and had died for him beneath the walls of Jerusalem. Still another had fought alongside the holy Jean d'Arc. A list of his illustrious progenitors stretched back to 970.

Perhaps it was the urge of "Noblesse oblige" that carried Charles de Foucauld, soldier, scholar, scientist, explorer, monk, priest, hermit of the Sahara, through a period of darkness of unbelief into one of radiant holiness and exalted sanctity.

As a young man he too had received his first Holy Communion with the customary devotion and yet in a few years he was to lose a precious possession. While attending school at Nancy he was deprived of his faith in God. From then on for thirteen years he travelled the road of the unbeliever. Now a vain, egotistical, slothful, sinning man like another Prodigal he squandered a patrimony.

At the age of twenty-four, in 1880, as lieutenant of the Fourth Hussars, he was ordered to Algeria. This was a decisive point in his career, for during his stay in Africa was born a love of the great solitude of the desert. By reason of a rather disgraceful personal affair he was ordered to leave his regiment, but returned to it during a time of military stress. He acquitted himself nobly and came out of the campaign unscathed in body; and yet Africa had seared his mind, and worked a spell on him.

Whatever else he did from that day onward he was certainly born to inhabit the Orient. His was the vocation of the East which comes, as someone has said, "not from the love of the brilliant sunlight, but rather from the love of infinite silences, of limitless space, of the unforseen, and of the primitive in life, and rarely does the world as we know it appeal to them again." Yet Charles de Foucauld still had no faith in God.

Obeying an impulse natural to an active young man enamoured of the wilderness he decided to explore the hitherto unexplored region of Morocco, a country into which no Christian had ever penetrated and returned alive. The enterprise was bold and perilous. He went disguised as an Arab, and with but one companion, a Jewish guide.

He was very successful in his endeavor, and was awarded a gold medal by the Geographical Society in Paris. His discoveries were hailed as the

most important in the century. He installed himself in Paris with an auut, a Madame Moitesseir, a woman of rank and refinement and great wealth. It was here that Charles wrote a famous work to which the highest praise was given. This book showed in him a ready talent for self-expression. It was said that he could have become a great literary artist had he so desired. But now he preferred to be of use in a different way; and this disposition marked his later life.

A love of science had enveloped him and developed within him, and had changed him into a serious, thinking man. Besides there was in him a gravity born of desert experience. Charles had communed with stars, the circling silence, space, quiet. To hear constantly around him invocations to God, the Arabs prostrate five times a day with heads turned toward the East, and the name of Allah constantly repeated about him—what perturbation must have arisen within him, an outcast, a foreigner to this God. It must have made a tremendous impression upon him, for he began to study pagan philosophy; and when he found that it could give him nothing, he began to reflect. All his family were Catholics and all about—then he met the Abbé Huvelin.

The Abbé Huvelin was the pastor of St. Augustine's in Paris, a sweet, humble, gentle old soul, with the reputation of a saint. He had a wonderful knowledge of human infirmities, and had a great number of penitents. It is related that he said in simplifying a phrase of Bossuet: "Sorrow gives us charm." He spoke of the Church as a widow, and uttered this idea: "Jesus is the Man of Sorrows, because He is the Son of man, and man is only Sorrow. Sorrow accompanies us to the grave; she purifies us, ennobles us, gives us charm. It is because she is our inseparable companion that Jesus wished to make her His companion."

It was Abbé Huvelin that gave to Charles de Foucauld his second Holy Communion.

He was now thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the Holy Ghost and set sail for the Holy Lands, here to seek solitude in more perfect communion, not with the elements, but with God alone.

When his conversion had become complete he sought some religious order and upon the advice of his confessor chose the Trappists of Our Lady of the Snows. The Trappists are noted for the austerity of their life. The community of Our Lady of the Snows is marked by rigorous simplicity, and have their monastery in the mountains of Languedoe in the Alps. It was to this place that Charles de Foucauld repaired and it was here that he was admitted under the name of Brother Marie Alberich. Here he was obliged to perform such menial tasks as sweeping and washing floors and picking small stones out of the earth. Here he had time to do a little spiritual reading and was for a while content, until a desire grew in him for more absolute silence.

In order to obtain it he left for Alexandrette, in Syria, and entered the Trappist monastery of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. In a letter he pictures the mountain people about the monastery as brigands and says, "It is for me to make the future of these people. The real future is the life eternal; this one is only a short trial preparing for the one that is to come. We are the successors of the first apostles and the first evangelists. The word is much, but example, love and prayer are a thousand times more. Let us give them the example of a perfect life. Let us love them with that love which cannot fail to win love."

In another letter he wrote: "Holy Communion is my sustenance, my all. My unworthiness is infinite."

In February Brother Alberic made his first vows. The other brothers in the monastery regarded him as a saint, so great was his piety. Each night he allowed himself but two hours of sleep. Yet he desired something more severe even than the severe rule of the Trappists. What he really sought was utter abjection. He dreamed of founding an order whose rule would be modelled as elosely as possible on the life of Our Lord in Nazareth.

What the Trappists could not give him he hoped to find in solitary desert meditation. But here he was persuaded to become a priest because he could then say mass, and that would mean more graces for the world.

He went back to France and in two months was ordained to the priesthood, in June, 1901, at Viviers. He soon set sail for his beloved Africa, and was received by the Bishop of Sahara, who gave him permission to establish himself in the south of the Province of Oran, close to Morocco. The people had never before possessed a priest to minister to them. They were among the most abandoned in all the world. Here indeed Charles de Foucauld could find utter abjection.

He built a chapel with the help of a few natives. Around this little building a wall was constructed, and he began thenceforth to lead an almost cloistered life. His cloister soon became the stopping place for travellers, for nomads; and with him they could trust their burdens and wealth of worldly goods.

His life was not passed in peace, however, for insurrections were constantly occuring in nearby Beni-Abes and farther off in the desert. Wishing to penetrate into the less civilized country of Hoggar he left with a detail of soldiers, and in September, 1905, celebrated his first mass in Tamarasset, a native village in Haggar. The people were called Taurags and were a white race with most peculiar customs. They were very wild, their slaves did all the work, and Father de Foucauld wrote: ''1 am preparing the way for others, who, I hope will come. I am praying to Our Lord to send them. The ignorance of the people is so great that they can scarce distinguish right from wrong, and the family life is so loose and immoral that the children grow up haphazard without moral precept or example. Their most serious fault, however, is their pride. Like Arabs and all the people of the desert, they consider themselves superior to all other races on earth. European inventions, automobiles, airships, etc., impress them not at all. They consider a camel more interesting and useful than an automobile.''

Father de Foucauld performed the work of a missionary in this field for a long time, although he insisted that he was but a hermit. In 1916, during the early part of the war, he was brutally slain at night. No doubt this martyrdom was in answer to his earnest prayer.

His name now belongs on the roster of those who live venerated from age to age. It matters not how many years ago they lived, the records of their lives are like lamps shining upon ns from the past. Charles de Foucauld may one day be raised high on the altars of the church.

To Cordelia

By Donald J. Pierr, '25.

Poor outcast child of vain and fretful Lear, Thy sisters' gilded words did mock the heart; Thou hadst the truth. Thou couldst not play a part Of flatt'ring favor with a tainted tear. Blind Justice, needed at a time so drear When honied phrases reigned, forgot her art. That father cast thy love upon the mart And to thy truthful plea turned not his ear.

Yet when the clouds of ill-begotten power Broke over him who ill had done to thee, Thou, loving spirit, from across the sea Didst come to save that feeble, maddened head, And there received thy last and fateful dower. Cordelia's love still lives, Cordelia dead!

Hydro-Electric Development in California

By Robert E. Grady, B. S. in E. E. '23.



HEN we analyze the great development of natural resources that is the basis of present prosperity and the promise of the future California, the factors that contribute to this worthy accomplishment stand out more clearly.

California was favored by the Creator with natural advantages which lead us logically to conclude that our Golden State was de-

which lead us logically to conclude that our Golden State was designed to be something out of the ordinary. The mountain ranges to the east with their snow-capped peaks, deep canyons, and rushing torrents, affording an inexhaustible supply of water power; broad, fertile interior valleys with large rivers fed from the melting snows; and extended seacoast with splendid harbors as an outlet to commerce and an incentive to industry : all form a natural basis for advanced civilization.

Our present excellent development is the product of the combined efforts of many men. Pioneers of initiative and courage, having a clear vision of the future, set in motion forces which have built from humble beginnings the great systems of to-day. As a result the history of the hydroelectric industry in California might well be called the history of the industry itself.

In California our power does not consist of great waterfalls like Niagara, but is produced from rushing streams in deep mountain gorges. A stream is diverted from its course and conveyed by canal and tunnel to some point where a drop of from several hundred to possibly three or four thousand feet is obtained to the power house below. The water falling from this height through large steel pipes applies its accumulated energy to the waterwheel driving the generator, is released, and may be used several times in a similar manner during its course through the mountains. In the northern part of the state the peculiar geological formation known as the Modoc Lava Beds, which is in reality a great underground reservoir, gives rise to a number of spring fed streams of which the principal ones are the Pit River and its tributaries, supplying the Sacramento River to the west, and the Feather River which flows to the south and later also enters the Sacramento. Streams of this type require no large storage reservoirs with costly dams, and the discharge is not affected by heavy floods, giving most favorable conditions for the development of a constant supply of power. In the south where the runoff from extensive watersheds is the principal source of supply, reservoirs and dams are required for conservation, but the additional cost is lowered by the use of water for irrigation after the development of power.

The lack of coal that at first appeared to doom California's advancement proved ultimately to be the greatest good fortune that our state could have had. In the east an abundant supply of coal developed an extensive system of costly steam plants, and now, in view of a coal shortage and the greater economy of water power, they are facing a serious problem in the transition from steam to hydraulic power that the west has happily avoided. Necessity

has prompted the development of our water resources from the beginning. This accounts for the rapid advancement of the west and has given us clean, healthy, and prosperous eities with abundant power conveyed from the distant mountains over great steel transmission lines. Truly California is a land of clear skies and beautiful sunsets, and where can one turn to the Golden West at dusk and not see the outline of one or more tower lines of energy crossing the dimly lighted horizon?

The gold rush in the early fifties brought to California men who built wonderful dams in the high Sierras, and constructed marvelous ditches and flumes in the inaccessible cliffs to bring water down to the foothills for washing out the precious metal from the earth. These men, without knowing it, laid the foundations of water power development, for without their primitive efforts it is improbable that we would have attained the advancement of today. As the mining enterprise developed, water was applied to crude wheels to provide power for working and crushing the ore. A most interesting history is connected with the early development of the water wheel for power. A miner named Pelton, having a wheel of this type from which he obtained energy by causing a jet of water to strike against wooden buckets on the circumference of a wheel, left, it is said, to administer punishment to a cow which had vexed him by her bellowing. On returning he found that the wheel had slipped to one side, so that the jet now struck the inside edge of the bucket instead of the center, and the wheel was running much faster and giving more power than before. This demonstrated the principle which led to the development of the Pelton water wheel, practically doubling the power that could be obtained from the water.

The industrial growth of our cities gave a great demand for power, and the steam generating companies, seeking to meet this demand, turned to water power development, constructing new plants and purchasing those already in operation. This entry of the consolidated companies into the hydroelectric field established confidence, contributed strong organizations of personnel to guide and direct through centralized management, and established a permanency that made possible the rapid rise of the electrical industry. As additional water power was made available the steam plants were closed down, except in times of large demand, and are now being used for stand by service, with the possibility, in time, of their being eliminated from the power systems entirely.

The outgrowth of the power systems, clearly shown by the overloading necessary to supply centers of large demand, has led to the undertaking of projects of such magnitude as to be classified as superpower developments. Years of study, research, and investigation resulted in a solution of the problem of connecting places of large demand with constant sources of large power by high voltage transmission. The year 1921 was notable as marking the first extensive construction work on these new projects such as the Pit River, the Feather River, and the Big Creek developments. Of these the Pit River project is the outstanding feature, due to its magnitude and long distance transmission of energy at 220,000 volts, while the Big Creek development is dis-

tinctive as the first system actually to operate at this record voltage. The Feather River development also is distinctly a high voltage enterprise, slightly preceding the other two in time, and transmitting power at 165,000 volts, a record for the time of its installation.

Permanency and dependability are the principal characteristics of these Five chief materials of construction, steel, concrete, copper, new systems. aluminum, and porcelain, are blended into mighty unison comparable with no other product of the mind and hand of man. Steel is used for the construction of transmission towers one hundred feet in height, weighing up to six tons, of strength sufficient to support heavy spans of the power cables across deep canvons, wide rivers, and over high mountains for hundreds of miles. Frames and trusses supporting the switches and other equipment are of steel; likewise the reinforcements which strengthen the concrete in the power houses. Great penstocks which convey the water down the mountain side to the power wheels, and the turbines, generators, transformers, weighing up to seventy-five tons, switches, headgates, valves, and other equipment, are built of steel. Concrete, placed around steel frames, produces power house buildings that defy wear and disintegration, provides solid bases for the heavy machinery and transmission towers, lines the tunnels and canals carrying water to the power houses, and builds dams necessary for conserving and diverting the water. Copper produces the great coils of the electrical machines, generators and transformers, the electrical circuits through control apparatus and switching equipment in the power houses, an extensive network of high power transmission lines, distribution and service equipment that comprises an electrical system. Aluminum gives cables for the high power lines through the mountain districts where heavy loads of snow and ice in winter require lightness and strength in construction of the long transmission spans. Porcelain, in the form of insulators suspended from the arms of the towers, supports the lines and prevents leakage and losses of electricity to the ground. Large bushings leading in and out of switches and transformers also serve to prevent these losses. The production of new and larger equipment has kept pace with the demand of the industry in every respect, and an industry based on development of this type is its own guarantee of a continuous healthy growth and prosperity.

That the development of power is the basic industry of California is elearly shown by its relation to the other industries. The home of the Californian is truly an electrical home, and it is here that electricity through its many applications has contributed in the greatest degree to the happiness and comforts of man. Agriculture has been greatly extended due to the use of power on the farm, for over a third of the lands of California are irrigated with water pumped by electricity. Industrial plants such as factories, cannerics, refrigerating plants, lumber mills and logging camps, and the mining, petroleum, and chemical industries, rely upon electricity for power. Transportation and communication likewise utilize electricity, and the electrification of all the principal railways is only a matter of time.

For the past ten years there has been an annual increase in the use of

power of over ten per cent, and we may safely assume that the factors which forced the industry ahead thus far will remain unchanged. Our generating plants at present have a peak load capacity of 1.223,000 horsepower with a very small margin in excess of the maximum load. By 1925, in spite of the addition of 452,000 horsepower as planned, the resources of the state will be 175,000 horsepower short of requirements. This means that, if the power companies are to meet future demands as great in proportion as those of the past, new plants must be financed and constructed in excess of the present schedule. The conclusion therefore follows that California can utilize all the power that can be developed. The most conservative and reliable estimates of water power which can be economically developed in the state average about 6,000,-C00 horsepower, and according to the present rate of increase in demand this power will be absorbed in 1941. Already men of foresight are considering the great Colorado and Columbia Rivers as sources of supply for the future.

The problem is to develop an adequate amount of power to provide for the full realization of California's possibilities. Great national resources lay open to development, and more and more the resourcefulness of the human mind will be called upon to perform marvelous feats of engineering and finance. If the fruits of these new undertakings are in any measure comparable with the efforts and accomplishments of the past, we may be assured that the future of California is to be one of continued prosperity.

Violets and Stars

By Tullio Argenti, '23.

Violets are the humble thoughts That spring from the soul of earth. Even stars are the thoughts of God. High heaven their place of birth.

Andante

By Henry O. McCormick, '25.



T is one thing to have a town named after you, but quite a different and not so pleasant a thing to be named after a town. Binghampton, New York, is a logical, appropriate, and nice-sounding name for a metropolis. But D. Binghampton Butts II———_!

The D stood for Dante. One day Professor Parlezvous, our hero's erstwhile music teacher, dubbed him Andante, "Because he ez one

peaceful garcon. But slow? Mon Dieu!'' On that day D. Binghampton Butts II swore by the nine gods that he would endure the opprobrium of Binghampton hereafter, but that never would the word Dante as applied to himself eross his lips again.

The great day dawned. It was a great day, because on that day Bing was to leave his native Los Angeles for the first time in his young life to go to college in the north. Yet it was not without regrets that he was leaving. Slowly and tearfully he east into his suit ease his most treasured belongings. Banjo, pennants and tennis rackets went their way. He would have included his dice and several packs of eards also had not his loving mother interrupted him. Pictures and souvenirs, followed in rapid succession by a leather-bound address book wrapped in a pair of green silk soeks which completed the trousseau, filled the grip to overflowing.

Parents, relatives, friends, servants, retainers, dogs, and sweethearts saw the express pull out, D. Binghampton waving sadly from the rear observation.

"Write home every day and don't catch cold," called Mother Butts, as the cars glided by.

Papa Butts said not a word, but his eyes bespoke his message.

A wreck made the train hours late. Bing wearily pulled out his watch. The train could not get into Palo Alto before nine o'clock, and they weren't even at San Jose yet. He languidly cursed his luck at having to arrive in a strange place at night, then curled up and went to sleep.

The train halted with a jerk, and a squealing of brakes.

"Whurrah-!" shouted the brakeman.

"Wha-a, what's that? What did you say," half whispered, half snored Bing.

"Whurr-ah!" again repeated the brakeman more distinctly and grabbing the valise carried it out. Bing trailed after him on still slumbering feet.

The trainman said something more, but the youth failed to comprehend. Swinging from the car onto a depot platform he beheld a tiny country town blending into the depths of gathering blackness. Several houses, more or less poor, a store or two, the station with its usual crowd of hangers-on, and a dilapidated Ford, graced his uncritical vision. On the distant side of the track loomed a fence, some trees, and then darkness.

"Not much of a college town. Where are the fellows?" thought Bing get-

ting his slow wits to work. "But perhaps it grows on one. I wonder where the frat houses are."

"Hotel?" a nearby lounger drawled through an over-generous nose.

"No. Where is the-?"

"Save your breath, son. 1 know what you want. It's down that-a-way, through those trees."

Bing, cold and hungry, picked up his bag and started wearily over the tracks in the direction indicated. He was becoming more and more depressed as the minutes flew by. He tried to picture himself back home strolling down a moonlit path—and his arm was not around a hand bag and an overeoat.

A dull stone gate appeared, silhouetted against two rows of gently swaying palms edging a white and silvery driveway, at the farther end of which buildings with red tile roofs and white facings stood forth like the bald faces on his father's Herefords. The place looked almost inviting now. New and bright and extensive, with the great round moon peeping over the tops of the nearest roofs.

"This might be far worse," mused Bing. "It looks like a real college."

His musings were rudely interrupted. A man's dark form crept from behind a low shrub.

"Psst!" hailed the form.

"Psst!" answered Bing not to be outdone.

"Have you seen her?" queried the shadow which turned out to be a youth dressed for the street but minus any sign of a headgear.

"Her?" Bing pricked up his fagged ears. This might yet prove interesting. "Who?" he asked.

"My wife Josephine. She left me yesterday after Waterloo, and I haven't seen her since. The crown jewels and my favorite Derby accompanied her, or I wouldn't mind. Have they passed you?"

"Hazing!" decided our young friend after a moment of thought. "Well, they certainly don't waste any time here. If this is a fair sample of it J won't have to worry."

"Yes. She passed me at the dock heading for the depot with General Lee who was wearing the Derby,—and the twins," answered Bing with a steady, positive voice.

"She shall suffer for this," wailed the figure. "Oh. my precious Derby. I eut them all into bits and fed 'em to the twins. That'll serve 'em right!" And turning, he bellowed to an imaginary following, "To your Emperor! En avant! Trot! Gallop! Charge!" He was off in a surprising succession of kangeroo-like hops emitting a blood-curdling howl.

The yelp had scarcely died away, and Bing had not yet ceased congratulating himself on his unwonted presence of mind which had rid him of the hazer, when loud shouting came from the wide door of a neighboring building and a crowd of men carrying flashlights and clubs burst forth.

"Too much hazing is enough—this ceases to be fun," quoth Bing. "Me for the tall timbers till the erack of dawn at least." Suiting the action to the word he tore elumsily down the road straight into a burly pair of outstretched arms.

"I got him. Help!" cried his captor as Bing struck out right and left, only to be smothered in a mass of struggling bodies.

He was bound and gagged with a dirty wet towel covering all but his eyes, and dragged to his feet.

"Look, his arm's eut," said one of his eaptors. "Better take him to the infirmary. Come on, Nap old boy. I'm the Duke of Wellington, and you gotta come with mc. That's a nice feller."

With his head feeling like the proverbial morning after the night before and looking like the latter end of a misspent life, Bing almost cried with mortification. This was certainly a triumphal and glorious entry into college, and the evening was yet young! What did night have in store for him?

The receiving room in the hospital was small and white and interesting, and so was the nurse that bathed his bruised and swollen member. Perhaps she was nineteen, with the blondest of blond hair, bobbed and fluffy, little hands and feet, and great staring blue eyes that made Bing entirely forget his troubles, for he was a true connoisseur of the beautiful.

The rejuvenating ended, Bing would have liked to commence all over again, and attempted to convey his wants to her through the towel. But his stern captors were of a different opinion and jerked him to his abused feet.

"Better lock 'im in number 12 with Stanley until we see Doc in the morning," proposed one who was dressed in the remnants of a once white jacket.

With the clanking of the door behind him the bewildered Butts beheld a small wiry man crawling toward him on hands and knees, his finger to his lips in an obvious command for silence.

"Ssh!" said the erawler. "I just escaped from Bon Bo, and his Zulus. They have killed Doe Livingston. Kneel down and I'll free you."

Mechanically doing as he was told, Bing felt his bonds snap and released himself from the hanging cords.

"I have just made a most important and valuable discovery," continued his savior. "I have solved the age-old question which has baffled the descendants of posterity! Why is an elephant somewhat like a wheelbarrow?"

He paused for a reply which Bing did not deign to give.

"The answer, after years of experimental research, sir," resumed the questioner, "is that neither can elimb trees! Now what do you think about that?"

Bing's naturally sluggish mind was in a whirl.

"Oh ye angels, big and little, young and old! What sort of an institution is this?" he cried incoherently. "I don't mind a little fun, but this is earrying things too far. Are they trying to drive me crazy? Am I still sane, or did I merely used to be? If this is college life, may the light of morning deliver me forever from college and bring me back again to home and mother. If it does, I swear I'll never take another drop as long as I live!"

Soon the murky stillness was broken by deep, steady breathing and intermittent mumblings of "Elephants, eleph—ant—z—zz."

"Not since I have been director of Agnews has such a case come to my notice. I'm awfully sorry it happened, Mr. Butts. You say the brakeman put you off here instead of at Palo Alto? You must have been on the wrong train, as Palo Alto is on the San Francisco branch. It's too bad! My men believed you were Napoleon, I mean Carson, who is a dangerous maniae, and imprisoned you without removing your bonds, or they would have realized their mistake despite our faulty lighting system. They saw their error this morning when your bag and coat caused an investigation. You certainly have been the victim of circumstances."

"Oh, that's ahight," said Bing, his big eyes on the nurse.

"Miss Darling here who attended you last night," continued the doctor, "asked to see you without the towel around your face. If there's anything I can do by way of reparation, now, please let me know."

D. Binghampton Butts II looked at the little blond nurse.

"Wont you please tell me your first name?" he asked.

"Beatrice," she eooed sweetly.

Bing turned to the Doctor.

"I'm going to break a life-long resolution, Doctor," he said slowly. "You won't understand, but from this moment on my name is Dante. And by the way, talking of reparations since you insist, would it be possible to arrange for a niee little job here every day after school hours?"

Hotspur

By J. Marius Becehetti, '25.

Undauuted soul! thy mortal form No longer bears thee through the storm, So pallid cold since Harry's blade Thy warrior's side hath crimson made.

Thou led'st afar in life's short race, But death o'ercame thy human pace, And now the lowest blade of grass Doth lewly thee by far surpass.

Passing of the Old Science Hall

By Charles R. Boden, '23.



ITH the expected completion of Alumni Science Hall around August 1, the University can boast of one of the finest college scientific buildings in the West. The structure will cost nearly \$150,000 and will be three stories high, built in the old Mission style as are the rest of the campus buildings. The first story will be devoted to the physics department, the second to engineering, and the top floor will house

the chemistry department.

It seems that the ancient must ever make room for the new, and so Alumni Science Hall, the first unit of the greater University of Santa Clara building program, will replace the old wooden Science Building, erected sixty-one years ago as the most important unit of the then struggling Santa Clara College.

Constructed when the Civil War was still holding the first page on the newspapers, the obsolete building has rendered yeoman service during its term of sixty-one years. Great scientists have taught in its halls and students later to rise high in the nation's ranks have slept in its dormitory or studied in its rooms, and still the old building remained the same.

Construction on this science building was begun in May, 1862, when Father Burchard Villiger, S. J., was president of the college. Money was scaree in those days and education had yet to reach the popularity stage, but finally the structure was completed and it was recorded that "Father Villiger could compliment himself on having the finest school building in California." On the topmost story was the junior dormitory; the middle story had study halls for senior and junior students, and on the ground floor were the junior washroom, the cabinet, muscum, chemistry room and scientific lecture hall.

The first professors to inhabit the new building were Father Joseph Neri, professor of chemistry and assaying, and Father Anthony Cichi, professor of natural sciences. In those days California was still greatly interested in mining and the assaying instruments at Santa Clara College enjoyed a splendid reputation for accuracy among mining people. Father Neri later achieved prominence at St. Ignatius College, San Francisco, by installing the first arclight system in the Golden Gate metropolis.

Father Cichi specialized in natural sciences, but there were few branches in which he was not interested. As an assayer, chemist, botanist, naturalist, physicist and geologist he was considered an authority. He first became connected with the college in 1862 as professor of natural sciences. later took charge of analytical chemistry, mineralogy and geology and was retired from active duty in 1909, although he continued as emeritus professor of chemistry until his death in 1913.

The wrecking of the science building recalls memories of another scientist who became famous at Santa Clara college in the long ago. This man was Father Joseph Bayma, professor of mathematics, of whom the famous British physicist, John Tyndall said: "Father Bayma is a hundred years ahead of his time in the science of mathematics."

Father Bayma was born in Turin, Italy, in 1816, and after being educated in the Jesuit College of Turin he completed his studies at the Royal University, where he had gone to fit himself for one of the learned professions. After being admitted to the Jesuit order he taught in colleges throughout Europe and finally became professor of mental philosophy at Stonyhurst, Eugland. It was at this time that he published his mathematical masterpiece, "Treatise on Molecular Mechanics," which was studied at Cambridge and Oxford, but was not as successful as it might have been because the professors said the work was beyond the meager knowledge of themselves and their students. It was this book which prompted Tyndall's famous remark about Father Bayma.

In 1880 he came to Santa Clara College and continued as a member of the faculty until his demise in 1892. Besides his mathematical attainments he was also noted as a poet, painter and orator.

At present the scientific part of the old building is under the supervision of Father Richard H. Bell, S. J., whose electrical research work and his co-operation with Professor John J. Montgomery in the invention of the first aeroplane, the glider "Santa Clara," brought him merited renown.

The story of Montgomery is a tragic one. He dreamed great things for aviation, and when he was just about to reap the harvest of his long years of endeavor he was snuffed into eternity, and strange as it may seem, by means of the very aeroplane which was to make his fortune, and his name a byword throughout the world.

At the age of fifteen, John James Montgomery became a student at Santa Clara, during which time he formed a close friendship with Mr. Robert E. Kenna, S. J., afterwards Father Kenna, the ninth and twelfth president of Santa Clara College. Although he was engaged in other pursuits besides science, he had a natural inclination towards flying and astronomy. He remained but a year at Santa Clara, going to St. Ignatius College, San Francisco, where he was graduated in 1879, having among his classmates ex-United States Scaator James D. Phelan, Hon. Francis C. Cleary, Rev. H. D. Whittle, S. J., and Father Richard H. Bell, S. J., spoken of above as the present professor of physics at Santa Clara.

He left San Francisco after his graduation and took up his residence in San Diego. During the day he toiled on his father's farm, but evening always saw him working away in his laboratory. While at St. Ignatins, Professor Montgomery had seen the famous "Alliance Machine", belonging to Father Neri, which has been called the parent of the dynamo.

Professor Montgomery saw great possibilities in the "Alliance Machine" and he started experiments in his San Diego home to improve it. The result was that he produced a dynamo of great energy, and he was just about to make public the result of his researches when the scientific press announced the discoveries of Farrenti and Thompson.

The flight of birds had ever proved of interest to Professor Montgomery. It was his belief that man could by science do what the feathered inhabitants

of the air were doing naturally. On one oceasion he watched with interest a flock of pelicans, noting their graceful way of gliding through the air as well as their ascents and descents. He shot one of the birds and found it weighed twelve pounds and its wings measured nine feet from tip to tip. The next day he counted a flock of pelicans and saw that they numbered one hundred. Then he realized that right in the air above him there were suspended 1200 pounds moving with great velocity and without apparent effort.

If 1200 pounds can be sustained in the air, why not 200? This was the thought that ran through Montgomery's brain that day and his answer to the question marked an epoch in the history of aeronauties.

He began to experiment actually in 1883 and his efforts resulted in dismal failure. He had built a wing-flapping machine, but although he could flap until doomsday, the contrivance refused to move off the earth.

Failure did not thwart the man who had watched the pelicans in their majestic swooping and sailing high in the air. And it is worthy of note that when, years later, his aeroplane had actually made a filght he still kept the pelicans in mind. In an article in the "Redwood", he says:

"The flight of birds naturally suggests to everyone the idea of navigating the air, and its various phases seem to indicate the proper line of development.

"If the question of equilibrium is solved we may seeurely launch our apparatus in the air, travel through it, study out various phenomena and finally obtain a mastery over it."

This question of equilibrium was solved by Montgomery himself by means of the eurved wing which is seen on all modern flying ships. The Santa Clara scientist discovered that his machine could be sustained in the air by means of eurved wings, which could also be used to direct the plane in its course as well as in its ascent and descent. It is this same eurved wing which is the bone of contention between the Montgomery heirs and the Wright brothers in a suit, involving millions of dollars. The Montgomerys claim that the professor was the original discoverer of the eurved wing and so sure are they of winning a vietory in the federal courts, that they are said to have refused a compromise offer of nearly one million dollars.

In the spring of 1905 Professor Montgomery staged his first flight at Santa Clara in honor of the feast day of President Robert Kenna, S. J., which was being eelebrated. The famous aeronaut, Professor Chanute, said that this flight was the most daring feat ever attempted." while the late Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone said that "all subsequent attempts in aviation must begin with this Montgomery machine."

On October 23, 1911, after having made other successful flights. Montgomery started to experiment with a machine that had been slightly altered. He went to Evergreen, twelve miles from the present university, accompanied by his wife and two mechanicians. That morning he started his experiment early. One more successful trial and he would install a motor, he had told his friends. "A roadway had been constructed on the side of the mountain off which Montgomery was to get his start. The machine started and left the earth after a few yards. About fifty yards from his starting point he re-

leased his hold on the steering contrivance, the machine became overbalanced on the left side and the plane came dashing to the ground. Professor Montgomery fell heavily. He seemed only dazed and talked with his assistants and wife about the cause of the accident. In three hours he was dead.

Just before he was killed two letters came to his camp. One was from Prince Hugo Deitrickstein of Austria and Brigadier General Leopold Schleyer of the Imperial Austrian army, informing him that their government, after an investigation of several years had decided that Montgomery should be placed as the master of aero navigation before Otto Lillienthal, to whom the honor had gone for more than twenty-five years.

The Santa Clara professor was the first man in the world to achieve a successful flight in a heavier-than-air machine, according to aeronautical authorities and the decision of the Royal Aeronautical Association in Vienna, having made a flight of 600 feet at San Diego before either Lillienthal or the Wrights had any ideas of aviation.

The curved surface and the warped wing, Montgomery's great contributions to aviation, were patented by him before his death and it is for this reason that his heirs have brought suit against the Wright brothers. Patent attorneys have assured the Montgomerys an excellent chance of success.

And so it is on account of the Cichis, the Neris, the Baymas, the Bells and the Montgomerys that it is hard to see the old science building, sacred temple of their efforts, go crashing to the ground to make room for a more modern building. But if Santa Clara, oldest home of higher learning in the west, is to hold its place as the greatest Catholic university on the Pacific Coast, changes must be made and landmarks must be destroyed.

After Alumni Science hall, and the students' gymnasium, and Junior hall arc completed, perhaps there will be other buildings to be erected—and named. How better preserve to posterity the memory of the great figures of the University in the past than to identify, by their names, buildings of the "Greater University of Santa Clara"?

The Host on the Plains

By A. J. Steiss, '26.



HIS, Freya, is a tale which my greatgrandfather heard from a wanderer who eame to his farm, asking for things to eat and a covering from the rains. My greatgrandfather let this man sleep all night by the fireside, a very foolish thing. These wandering men are not to be trusted. They are usually very dirty. I always bolt the door, for this is a dreadful solitude up here, this farm.

The story is about a good looking young man called Aethelberht: you will scarcely hear the name in a day's travel in this Nordland. This young man was a Saxon man; and you have often heard how handsome they are, though not as mighty as our men. Well, Aethelberht was made king on the very day of the story; he ruled in Northumberland, a wide and dreary place in the north of England. In that land the wind was the most frequent traveller upon the roads, and if you were walking abroad you would hear the thunder running all around the horizon; and few villages lay upon the long moor.

You will think, maybe, that this was not much of a country to be made king of, with birds and wild animals and the moor grass to rule over; but Aethelberht believed that many things could be got to grow in so wild a place, and perhaps he might some day be a great suzerain, and not have to live in the rough old castle any more.

And don't forget this thing either: for if your father and your brothers had gone out and been cut down to the ground just to give you a little patch of land, even if it were full of rocks, think how you would love the barren bit. Now Aethelberht's father had gone out with many fine men, and down they fell, many and many, in order to get that wild patch of Northumberland from the Danish men. And neither did the Saxon men win until both kings had been ehopped down in a great battle on the moor. And so Aethelberht loved this land, because so many of his fine Saxon kinsmen lay out on the moor, not minding the wind or the loud noises of the tempest.

Well, after his coronation, Acthelberht was sitting by a window pondering and looking out on the eountry; and evening came silently, sad and pensive, like a summer night far away from the sea. And all at once he thought a thing moved among the old wrinkled oaks, all dim and black with the shadows of the red sunset, and he felt he must go out and look in that hollow grove, even though the hour was hard on night.

So down he went by the black moat, and never did he feel so sad, and weary of sadness. For it was a most melaneholy night, with frogs eroaking among the weeds and the water flowing by like a whisper of wind, with now and again a broken gurgle among the sedge, and all the dusky solitude ringing and eehoing with the strident croaking of the frogs.

And Aethelberht grew fearful of the deep wood where darkness abode, and was filled with dismal imaginations and nameless terrors hurrying before his mind; and the resonant solitude reminded him of the abyss of death,

echoing endlessly from wall to wall, under the vast calm of eternity. But in he went with a face like doom, and looked neither on one side nor on the other, for the thing which moved among the trees, but into the deep heart of the wood he went and hurried on among the silent beings of the shade, till the little wood was behind him and he came out in the starlight of the moor. And here he felt the fingers of the wind.

Well, the young man hated the little wood and the old castle and the dismal odor of the damp sedge grass, and the windless hollow glen, and had a mind to walk for a time upon the lonely plain, with the rushing of the breeze in his ears. So on he went among the furze, which is the dry grass of the moor, and after a while he came upon a great man standing like a man thinking about things. And Aethelberht asked, "Who's there?"

Then this man turned his face to Aethelberht, and you could see by the starlight, it was pallid as clay. Then the young king felt a tremor in his breast, like a blow within, and felt all his vigor flow out of him, as when the night hag rides you in sleep.

But the strange man told Aethelberht he was of Denmark, and the king said, "Why do you tarry here?"

The Danish man said, "I was killed here."

And Aethelberht was not nearly so surprised at this as you might have thought.

Then he asked the Dane if heaven or hell were not the proper abode for the dead, rather than the dreary earth, but he got no answer at all. Finally the shape said: "I was the Danish king; this land was my domain; you have it now by force of arms; not rightly; you hold shameful power and are not the true ruler of the kingdom."

Well, Aethelberht felt very much ashamed to be accused in this fashion; but he said, ''Who then is the true ruler of the kingdom, now that you are dead?''

And the old king said, "Right prevails, even after death."

So Aethelberht understood him to mean that he was still the king of Northumberland, and said, "You have no power, being dead."

And to this the Dane made no answer at all.

Then Aethelberht asked, "Why are you here?"

"It is inevitable," said the grey king.

The young man now began to be very fearful at the strange words and the meaning which he saw dimly. Then he asked, "How long are you going to stay here, haunting this moor?"

And the shape answered, "Until the winds are gathered up."

And then the wind blew all about the knoll where they stood, and Aethelberht saw that a great troop was moving, dimly and slowly, like fog, people of the wind. And the stars gleamed upon frosty lances and yet not a voice spoke upon the plain, and not a grass bended save in the wind. Then a mighty gust blew and all the grey host dissolved into the night air, and Aethelberht saw that he was alone in the swift wind.

So he started back over the moor and his chin lay upon his breast. And

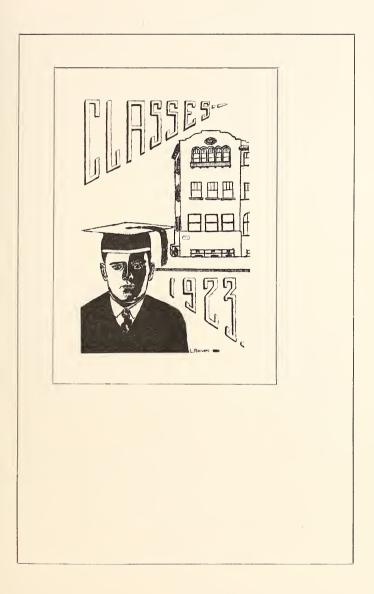
he pondered upon that inexorable army which no earthly power could drive from the plain, and thoughts of futility in labor and of power in death filled him. And then he eame to a spot on the moor where a lake lay, ringed with a few dank trees and bracken, a silent pool. And he stood for a while upon the marge, then slipped quietly into the black water; and thus he wended.

Jesus' Artisan

By R. G.

I hear the lark's sweet morning trill Float o'er the meadow to the hill.---A wondrous, soft, melodious tune. It gladdens all the air of June. Gay daudelions in yellow dress't Peep out from vonder greenv nest To sniff the vernal-seented air Which seems to visit everywhere. The humming bird in eunning glee Astounds the flowers with gossipry. And while they listen in surprise. Steals all their honey ere he flies. The birds and butterflies and bees, Frequenters of the blossomed trees, Flit back and forth on happy wing, Dame Nature's lavish coloring. Blue-tinted violets demure. Are eovly striving to allure Reluctant sunbeams through the twines Of never-ending woodland vines.

Oh, Mother Nature I love thee With all a child's simplicity. There are who deify thy name, For thy creations win thee fame. But thou no incense woulds't of man, Who art but Jesus' artisan!



Senior Law-Class History

J. Francis O'Shea, '22.

THE Senior Law Class of 1923 leaves behind it an enviable record and a history which few classes of any university have equalled or can hope to equal. The world war interrupted its studies and activities in its infancy, and somewhat diminished its membership but could not stop its progress

The members of the class were noted for their democratic spirit, their carefree ways and their efforts to add to the already glorious name of Santa Clara. The class has gained distinction through the prowess of its members upon the athletic field, some of whom will in future years be mentioned among Santa Clara's greatest athletes.

Athletics has not been the only field of endeavor for the members of the class. The forensic art has claimed the marked attention of the class and its orators and debaters have established a reputation which can be spoken of with pride.

And now that college years with their joys and sorrows are ended, and the more intricate problems of life absorb our attention, it is with a feeling of content and satisfaction that we east a backward glance upon the history we have established.

The members of the Law Class of 1923 will take up the practice of law in different localities throughout the state with the same spirit of fairness and sportsmanship which pervaded all their college activities. May success erown their efforts!

Senior Letters

John Connell, '23.

T HE Letters class of 1923 can boast of a unique distinction. Its career starting after the great war has not once been interrupted. It is the first college class since the war to enjoy that privilege.

From the start the members gained the reputation of being a "Peppy" elass. In every line of student endeavor they were prominent. In years to come the names of those of the class who participated in athletics will be remembered with respect and affection by those who come after them to uphold the clean fighting spirit of Santa Clara.

In debating and other college activities the representatives of the class

have more than upheld the traditions established by orators of another day and age at Santa Clara.

And now that the final year has come to a glorious finish and ethics and law must be laid aside, the members of the class can look not only on the past year but on the previous years with pride and satisfaction.

The class has reached one of life's cross roads.

Some will continue their law, namely, Mr. Argenti, Mr. Boden, Mr. Conners, Mr. Geoffroy, Mr. Haneberg, and Mr. Lewis. Mr. Ferrario and Mr. Connell will enter business in Los Angeles and Seattle, respectively.

Senior Engineers

By Robert E. Grady, B. S. in E. E. '23.

THE history of our Alma Mater from the fall of '19 to the commencement of '23 tells of a great increase in the activities of her Engineers. In college organizations, dramatics, athletics, and social activities the members of the class of 1923 have been very active, particularly in places of leadership and responsibility.

The spirit of this year's class will be commemorated in a fitting manner when the bronze plaque in Santa Clara's new gymnasium bears the inscription, "Engineers of '23', as the first and only class to exceed their quota in the Gym Fund Campaign. The importance of being successful students has always been held foremost in the class, and with it devotion to the interests of Santa Clara.

All have hopes and plans after graduation. Mr. Baker expects to enter an electrical manufacturing plant in the East; Mr. Baunan has a successful future outlined in industrial engineering; Mr. Forge plans to do advanced study in mechanical engineering; Mr. Grady expects to take an advanced course in electrical engineering; Mr. Heintz will enter the electrical contracting business; Mr. Herbruger expects to apply his knowledge of civil engineering in Panama; Mr. Hill sees his future in the oil fields; Mr. Linares is to take an advanced course in electrical engineering; Mr. Lotz will practice civil engineering; and Mr. Tinney plans to take advanced studies in electrical engineering.

These various fields of endeavor afford splendid possibilities for advancement, and if we judge by college records, the future for the '23 Engineers is very promising.



FITZPATRICK

SENIOR LAW, TOP

O'SHEA

- SENIOK LAW, TOP
 JOSEPH R. FITZPATRICK, B. S. '22, Redwood City, Calif.; Bachelor of Laws: House (1), Senate (2, 2, 4, 5), Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4, 5), Captain (3), Legal Fraternity (3, 4, 5), President Legal Fraternity (5),
 EDWARD M. FELLOWS, Santa Clara, Calif.; Certificate in Law; Senate (3, 4, 5), Debate Senate vs. Senate (U of Cal.) (4), Sergeant-at-arms Senate (4), Legal Frater-nity (3, 4, 5), the mathematical senate (4), Legal Frater-
- nity (3, 4, 5). **THOMAS (ROWE, H. S. '22,** Tulare, Calif.; Bachelor of Laws; House (1), Senate (2, 3, 4, 5), Speaker of Senate (4), Vice President of Senate (3), Ryland Debate (3, 4), Second Prize Ryland Debate (4), The Bells, Mission Play, Class President (4), Alumni Editor Redwood (4), Legal Fraternity (3, 4, 5), Senato Sodality, Varsity Football (2, 3, 4), Prefect Senior Sodality (4). **J. FRANCIS O'NHEA, A. B. '22, Galt. Calif.**; Eachelor of Laws; House (1, 2, 3), Senate (4, 5), Second Prize Ryland Debate (4), Flaternity (4, 5), Second Frize Ryland Debate (4), Flaternity (4, 5), Second Frize Ryland Debate (4), Robill Medal (4), Ortaviela Contes (5), Centennial Celebration Committee, 4), Kobill Medal (5), Centennial Celebration Committee, Sodality (5, 4), Flassion Play, Redwood Staff (5), Centennial Celebration Committee.

LOWER

- LOWER MARTIN S. WALSH, Santa Clara, Calif.: Certificate in Law; House (1, 2), Senate (3, 4, 5), Ryland Debate (2), Treasurer House (2), Legai Fraternity (3, 4, 5), Vice Presi-cent Legal Fraternity (5), Oratorical Contest (1). LOUIS J. TRABUCCO, H. S. 22, Mariposa, Calif.; Bacheviate (2), Speaker of Senate (1), Legal Fraternity (3, 4, 5), Vice President (2, 4), Senior Sodahry (1, 2, 2, 4), Sanctu-ary Society (1, 2), Class Fresident (1, 3), Class Vice President (2, 2, 1), Sanctu-rest (1, 2, 4), Winner Oratorical Contest (4), Centennial Celebration Committee, Passion Play, Eusiness Manager Redwood (3), Redwood Staff (2, 3, 5), Debate Senate vs. Senate (U. of C.) (4). ROBLEV E. MORGAN, San Francisco, Calif.; Certificate in Law; Senate (4, 5), Corre-sponding Secretary Senate (5), Legal Fraternity (3, 4, 5). PORTERT K. ERCKMOFF, Covina, Calif.; Bachelor of Science, Bachelor of Law; House (1, 2), Senate (3, 4), Sergeant-at-arms Senate (3), Legal Fraternity (3, 4), Treasur-er Legal Fraternity (5, Sergeant-at-arms Student Body (3), President Student Body (4), Varsity Football (1, 2, 3, 4).



TRABUCCO

MORGAN

KERCKHOFF



LEWIS

SENIOR LETTERS, TOP

- JOIN T. LEWIS, Hollister, Calif., Bachelor of Science, House (1, 2), Sergeant-at-arms. Ist semester 1920-21, Clerk 2nd semester 1920-21, Senate (3, 4), Chairman, 184 sem-ester, 1922-23, Sanctuary Society (1, 2, 3, 4), Pretect Santuary Society (4), Legal Fraternity (3, 4), Sergeant-at-arms Legal Fraternity (4), Varsity Football (1, 2, 3, 4), President Holy Name Society (4), President of Class (3, 4), Mission Play, Passion Play
- sion Play.
 Storman Play.
 A. FERRARIO, Los Angeles, Calif. Eachelor of Science: Varsity Football (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (1), Varsity Basketball (1, 2, 3), Captain (2), Sergeant-at-arms Student Body (1), Sanctuary Society (2), House 1), Senate (2), Senior Sodality: "The Bells" Mission Play. Passion Play.
 JOSEPH T. GEOFFROY, San Jose, Calif. Special; House (1, 2), Senate (3, 4), Legal Fraternity (4), Passion Play, Santa Clara Staff (3, 4).
 TULLIO A. MRGENTI, San Francisco, Calif.: Eachelor of Science, House (1, 2), Treasurer of Sodality (2), Senate (3, 4), Class Treasurer (4), Senior Sodality, Treasurer of Sodality (2), Student Manager of Athelics (3), Redwood Staff (1, 2), Business Manager, Santa Clara (3), Legal Fraternity (3, 4).

LOWER

- Play
- JOHN H. CONNELL, Scattle, Wash.; Bachelor of Arts, House (1), Senate (2, 3, 4), Treas-urer of Senate, 1st semester 1922-23, Chairman 2nd semester 1922-23, Football Squad (3, 4), Secretary Holy Name Society (4), Legal Fraternity (4), Senior Sodal-ity; Redwood Staff (4).



HANEBERG

CONNERS

BODEN

CONNELL



BANNAN

LOTZ

HILL

HEINTZ

SENIOR ENGINEERS, TOP

- SENIOR ENGINEERS, TOP THOMAS JOSEPH BAYNAN, san Francisco, Calif.: Engineering Society (1, 2, 3, 4), Pres-ident Engineering Society (4), Vice President Engineering Society (3), Secretary Engineering Society (2), Student Eody Treasurer (3), Chairman Bonfire Committee (4), Entertainment Committee, Engineering Society (1, 2, 3), Centennial Celebra-tion, Student Eody, Chairman Student Committee (3), Assistant Business Manager Redwood (3), President Class (3), Class Sergeant-at-Arms (4), Sanctuary Society (2, 3, 4), Prefect Sanctuary Society, 1st Semester (4), Football Team (1), Football Squad (2), Eastechail Squad (2, 3), Chief Flyman, Stage Crew (1), Handball Singles Champion (3), Business Manager "It Pays to Advertise" (4).
- ROBBERT VINCENT LOTZ, San Jose, Calif.; Engineering Society (1, 2, 3, 4), Vice Presi-dent Engineering Society (4). Secretary Engineering Society (3), Chairman Enter-tainment Committee Engineering Society (4), Vice President Class (1, 2, 3).
- HARRY ELMER HILL, San Jose, Calif.: Engineering Society (3, 4), Assistant Electri-cian Stage Crew (3), Chief Electrician, Passion Play (4).
- JACOB EUGENE HEINTZ, Santa Clara. Calif.: Engineering Society (1, 2, 3, 4), Assistant Business Manager Redwood (1), Business Manager Redwood (2), Electrician Fr. Ricard Centennial Celebration (2).

LOWER

- HENRY E. BAKER, Monrovia, Calif.; Engineering Society (1, 2, 3, 4). President Class (4), Assistant Stage Manager (2) Mission Play (3), Passion Play (4). Bonfire Commit-tee (4), Sanctuary Society (1, 2, 3, 4), Sacristan Sanctuary Society (1, 2), Censor Sanctuary Society (3, 4), Basketball Squad (1).
- FRANCIS BRADY TINNEY, Palo Alto, Calif.; Engineering Society (1, 2, 3, 4), Treasurer Senior Class (4).
- OTIS FRANCIS FORGE. Santa Clara, Calif.; Engineering Society (1, 2, 3, 4), Chief Fly-man Stage Crew (2), Mission Play (3), Passion Play (4).
- ROBERT EDWARD GRADY, SANAT Clara, Calif.; Engineering Society (1, 2, 3, 4), Chair-man Program Committee Engineering Society (3, 4), Librarian Engineering Society (2), Treasurer Engineering Society (4), Secretary Treasury Class (1, 2, 3), Vice President Class (4), Chief Electrician Stage Crew (2), Mission Play (3), Chairman Student Body Dance Committee (4), Bonfire Committee (4), Redwood Staff (4).



BAKER

TINNEY

FORGE

GRADY



HERBRUGER

LINARES

RODOLFO FLORENCIO HERBRUGER, Panama City, R. P.: Engineering Society (1, 2, 2, 4), Stage Crew (2), Mission Play (3), Passion Play (4), Secretary Class (4),
 ENRIQUE LIVARES, Panama City, R. P.: Engineering Society (1, 2, 3, 4), Stage Crew (3), Passion Play (4).





Junior Letters

TOP ROW: KELLEY, SCETTRINI, FALLON, DEMPSEY, RIANDA. FOURTH ROW: SHELLOE, JACKSON, SMITH. THIRD ROW: PERBIRA, ROBIDOUX, BEAN, HIGGINS SECOND ROW: SCORSUR, SAXE, FRIEDBERGER BOTTOM ROW: NOLL, BRUNETT, RICHARDSON, DRISCOLL, ROLL.



Junior Engineers

TOP LOW: H. J. MILLER, HAHIR, BECKER. MIDDLE ROW: H. V. MILLER, C. HARRINGTON BOTIOM ROW: GARDINER, ABRAHAMSEN, McCAULEY.



Sophomore Letters

TOP ROW: DEL MUTOLO, COSTELLO, TOSO, ANDERSON, BURNETT. FIFTH ROW: RANK, CALLAGHAN, BOIVAN, GEIGER, FOURTH ROW: SULIVAN, CURLEY, J. HARRINGTON, KILGARIFF. THIRD ROW: BECHETTI, H. McCORMICK, BEDOLLA, GRIFFIN. SECOND ROW: RENETZKY, H. MARTIN, BATTLE, FIERR BOTTOM ROW: R. FERRARIO, O'DONNEL, CARNEY, LYNCH, EENER.



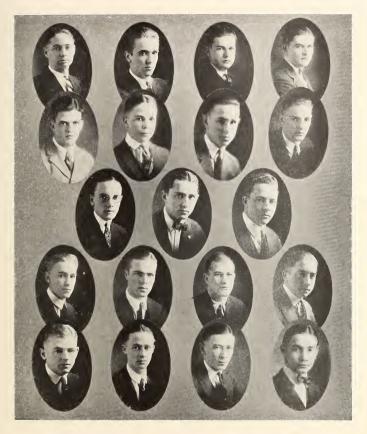
Sophomore Engineers

TOP ROW: POLLARD, L. DUFF, BIGLER, FAWKE, VASCONCELLOS. MIDDLE ROW: PAGE, TEXEIRA, KING, FOSDYKE, YUDNICH. BOTTOM ROW: CAVALIER, FLANAGAN, J. SHEEHAN, PFEIFFER.



Freshmen Letters

TOP ROW: J. LOGAN, BIGLER, RANDAZZO, C. ZAPP, NOLAN. FOURTH ROW: REDDEN, HALLORAN, IVANCOVICH, LANNIGAN. THIRD ROW: DEAN, STEISS, MALLEY, WHITE. SECOND ROW: PENDERGAST, KARAM, SCHIMBERG, MONTEVERDE. BOTTOM ROW: GIAMBASTIANI, BUCKLEY, P. MARTIN, PHILIPPS.



Freshmen Letters

TOP ROW: LONG, SHEEHAN, MCDONNELL, FORD. FOURTH ROW: FLYNN, MATTHEWS, OLIVA, LARKINS. THRD ROW: ZIEMANN, AIELLO, NOCK. SECOND ROW: BORGERDING, EIHN, CAMPODONICO, MALATESTA. EOTTOM ROW: LANGE, CAREY, MCATLIFFE, TEMPLE.



Freshmen Engineers

TOP ROW: WALSH, HEINZEN, TOSI, HARRISON. FOURTH ROW: SCHOTT, MIRAMONTE, McCREA, WHITMAN. THRD ROW: BERRY, FINEO, KAUFMAN. SECOND ROW: FAHEY, HULSMAN, DEVINE, J. ZAPP. BOTTOM ROW: SCHIMBERG, REARDON, SCHWARTZ, PITZEN.

The Prep Department

THE Preparatory Department of the University embraces the ordinary high school curriculum. There is at present a well-founded rumor that this department will evolve into an altogether separate unit with the completion in the near future of Junior Hall. In fact, the separation movement has already begun. For the past two years the Preps have had their own student officers, though but few official activities have been undertaken, as the whole student body at Santa Clara is for all practical purposes still one unit.

The Preps have always been most faithful in supporting every college activity, even though it was not started by one of their number nor in their interest. This enthusiastic cooperation has won them merited praise on the many occasions they have manifested it, especially during the past year.

As a proof of its efficiency each year the Prep School has sent into the college department men who in studies. in literary ability, in forensics and in athletic excellence have been able to compete even in their very first year with the best of the higher department. This speaks well for the standard attained by the younger students. Undoubtedly after the two departments are more separated the development of the Prep division will be even greater and more rapid as the need of self-reliance will be greater than at present, and larger opportunities for expansion and advancement along all lines will be opened.

Fourth High

By Emile D. Maloney.

To plunge "in medias res", last October the class, already well organized, held a meeting to decide on getting class rings. After much discussion a ring was chosen which any Prep might be proud to wear and retain as a token of the happy days of high school life.

In the latter part of November, when the Student Body staged "It Pays To Advertise", Fourth High was well represented in the persons of Carlton Young, who played the leading role, and William Walker, who at that time was making his debut on the stage. The members of Fourth High have been quite prominent in dramatics during the entire past year. Norbert Carter has played several eharacter parts in our auditorium and in the local entertainments. Jack Flynn was assigned the role of Angel of the Lord in the Passion Play, and took second honors in the annual Elocution Contest, Carlton Young is playing the part of John in the Passion Play, and Everett Erle, George Landman, William Walker, Norbert Carter, and Edward Ford have been given parts in the ensemble.

Fourth High has been well represented in the Junior Dramatic Society, having Norbert Carter as vice president, Thomas Lynch secretary, and Jack Flynn historian. The annual public debate with San Jose High found Thomas Lynch and Emile Maloney of Fourth High representing the J. D. S.

The Class has entered earnestly into the spiritual activities of the school, both in the Sanctuary Society and in the Junior Sodality. Everett Erle was elected Sacristan of the Sanctuary Society, and the following hold offices in the Sodality : Norbert Carter, First assistant prefect; Everett Erle, vestry prefect, and Laurence Schultz, treasurer.

Captain Ed Ford guided his Prep football squad through a rather unlucky season, but they fought hard and never quit till the last gun went off. Fourth High finished the gridiron season with three letter men, which is a credit to any class. Early in the season Carlton Young, captain of the basketball squad, led his charges to the court and finished the season with many scalps dangling from his belt. Emmett Scott, Larry Schultz, Diek Gutierrez and Carl Young upheld the honors of '23 on the court. Ralph Carson is now inviting all comers to try and defeat his baseball team, which is having an extremely successful year.

Last, but not least, we must mention that Ralph Carson was unanimously elected president of the Prep Student Body, and has faithfully fulfilled the duties of his office. William Walker was selected as Sergeant-at-Arms. The faculty appointed as student manager, Carl Young, '23, who worked hard in securing fit opponents for the Prep teams as well as turning out for the teams himself.

With these few words, the Preps of '23 bid farewell, and as the class leaves to take up another four years of study each member carries deep in his heart the memory of the days spent in Prep School.



Fourth High TOP ROW: E. MALONEY, SCHULTZ, NEELY, D. MALONEY, ROTHE. FOURTH ROW: ERLE, J. FLYNN, T. LYNCH, QUINLAN, WESTON. THIRD ROW: E. FORD, CARTER, WALKER, RYAN. SECOND ROW: YOUNG, R. GUTIERREZ, L. FATJO, CARSON, SCOTT. DOTTON DOW, MARINE, DEW DEWNDWINDOW, DOWN, MARKEN, BONK, MARKEN, DEWN, MARKEN, RYAN, SCOTT, DOTTON, DOWN, MARKEN, RYAN, SCOTT, DOWN, DOWN, MARKEN, DEWNS, MARKEN, SCOTT, DOWN, MARKEN, SCOTT, DOWN, DOWN, MARKEN, SCOTT, DOWN, MARKEN, SCOTT, DOWN, MARKEN, DEWNS, MARKEN, SCOTT, DOWN, MARKEN, SCOTT, SC BOTTOM ROW: HAGENBARTH, DAY, CUNNINGHAM, DEMARTINI, LANDMAN,



TOP ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: TWOMEY, MILLER AND ACKEL.

THIRD ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: MR. LARGAN, S. J., BUTLER, A. YOUNG, WILSON, READ, F. MARTIN, F. MOONEY, DAILY, R. O'ERIEN, DRISCOLL MR. LYONS, S. J. SECOND ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: DOUGHERTY, FAULKNER, ROGERS, DIEPEN-

BROCK, VARANINI, PHELAN, THILTGEN, COTTI, J. ENGLISH.

THIRD ROW: EGAN AND C. STEISS.

BOTTOM ROW: W. O'BRIEN, E. ENGLISH, L. ACCURTI, O'HARA, C. MOONEY, G. AC-CURTI, R. JOHNSON, POPE, PAINTER, M. O'BRIEN AND MANION.

Third High

A S 1922-1923 draws to a close the class of "24" H. S. can look back on the year's achievements without any regrets. There are two divisions under the leadership of Presidents Driscoll and Pope, Secretary Twomey, Treasurer Painter and Sergeant-at-Arms Miller; and guided by Mr. Largan, S. J., and Mr. Lyons, S. J., Third High has forged to the front in all campus activities.

In the Passion Play cast, the class is well represented by a long list of dramatic stars, including Earl Twomey, Jos. Egan, Robert Miller, Salvador Gutierrez, Edward Ackel, Victor Martin, John McElroy, Robert Pope, Steve Phelan, Ed. English, Harris Wilson, Dan Dougherty, Chas. Read, Geo. Daily, John English and Maurice O'Brien.

Football was a favored art with the sons of Third High. To the Preps she contributed, Joe Egan, captain-elect for '23, "'Bob'' Miller, Anthony Young, Earl Twomey, "Duster" Varanini, Anthony Diepenbrock, Salvador Gutierrez, "Bob'' Pope, "Hap'' Painter, Wayne O'Brien, Geo. Bailey, Jack Janney, Morey O'Brien, Dan Dougherty, "Fat'' Robinson, Robt. McGarr, Harris Wilson and Robt. O'Brien; while the Midget lineup claimed "Bud'' Phelan, H. Morey, O'Hara, Seanlan, C. Mooney and Butler from Third High.

The Prep basketball team enlisted Miller, M. O'Brien, Pope and S. Gutierrcz, all members of this class; and Manion, O'Hara and Butler played on the lightweight teams.

In baseball ''24'' was likewise well represented, contributing Cotti, Varanini, W. O'Brien, R. O'Brien, and Diepenbrock to the Preps, while Steiss, O'Hara and C. Mooney pastimed with the Midgets.



BACK ROW: MR. HOWARD, S. J., MATTEUCCI, GALEPPI, MATTHEWS, COX, ESCA-LANTE.

THIRD ROW: CAIRE, F. MARTIN, SUSANJ, QUIROGA, WILDE, WAINWRIGHT, DRA-ZAN, BEGUHL, MR. RING, S. J.

SECOND ROW: McLEOD, STRETCH, McFADDEN, J. MOREY, O'SHEA, CARLSON, VACHON, PABST, CASEY.

FIRST ROW: WALD, GANGI, AIELLO, BRITSCHGI, LOTHROP, K. MOONEY, GILLICK, ALTUBE, J. MONTEVERDE, F. W. KING, BREEN, CORDA, DONOVAN.

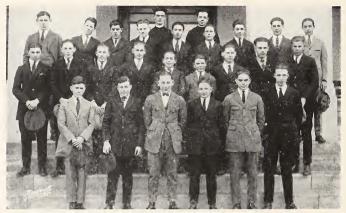
Second High

U NDER the guidance of such teachers as Mr. Howard, S. J., and Mr. Ring, S. J., and with the able assistance of officers like President Martin, Secretary Cox, and Sergeant-at-Arms Stretch how could H. S. '25 help enjoying a wonderful year?

Many of its members have sought and won fame both in dramatics and upon the various athletic fields. The class is well represented in the Passion Play with Matthews, Escalante, Pabst, Casey, Stretch, Breen, and Wald, all appearing in the cast.

Many of its members are also wearers of the coveted "Midget Block": Briteligi, Altube, Casey, O'Shea, Morey, Stretch and Wainwright. M. Grigsby and Donnelly, members of last year's Prep football team, are wearers of the Prep Block. The class has also given numerous men to weight basketball and baseball and has five members on this year's Prep baseball team. Those on the Preps are, Lagomarsino, Morey, Susanj, Martin and Quiroga.

Edward J. Stretch has secured great renown for '25 by winning this year's Junior Oratorical Contest. Practically all those in the Elocation Contest were from Second High, namely, John Casey, Justinian Caire, Hayden Vachon and Francis Cox, beside Edward Stretch, the winner. McLeod and Cox, by their eloquence, have also brought the class into prominence in the J. D. S. If the success of the class in the future is as great as it has been in the past, High School '25 is destined to make real Santa Clara history.



BACK ROW: MR, AUSTIN, S. J., AND MR, STREHL, S. J. THIRD ROW: BURNETT, G. GRIGSBY, PIMENTEL, WOLFE, ZARAGOSA, WEST, LAU-RENS, SAN PHILIPPO, DE MARIA. SECOND ROW: KALICH, J. FATJO., KOEHLE, THRIFT, RUETTGERS, BOLAND, LY-

DON, CAPURRO, WITT. FIRST ROW: SOLOMON, BAXTER, BRAY, BONDI, HALLMEYER, AIELLO, W. O'BRIEN,

First High

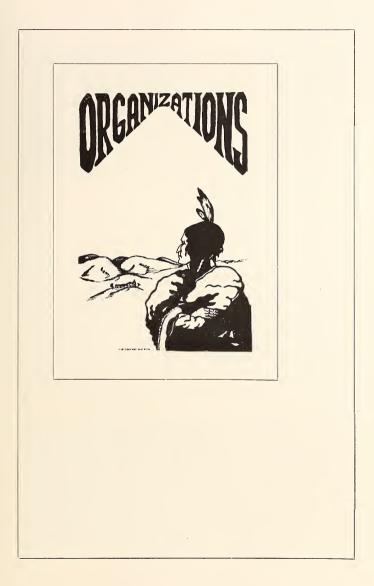
GIANT oaks from little acorns grow, and college seniors from tiny high school freshmen. If well begun is half done, the Prep school class of '26 is far beyond the half way mark in every line from studies to athletics. Under the guidance of Mr. Austin, S. J., and Mr. Strehl, S. J., together with the assistance of the class officers, Robert Fatjo, president, and Anthony Koehle, secretary, the year has been propitious.

The class is well represented on the athletic field, having a number of men on the different Midget teams. Geo. Grigsby and Rossi were on the football squad, Ruettgers, Solomon, Bondi, Fatjo and Grigsby were on the basketball squad, while Kalich, Lydon, McEnery, Corbelline, and L. Sheridan are making a name for themselves on the baseball team.

During last football season a hard fought game was played between the Λ and B divisions of the class. A, captained by Geo. Girgsby, won by a 13 to 2 score.

Not only in athletics is the class well represented, but they are also doing their bit to help make the Passion Play a success; and Hall got as far as the semi-finals in the Elocution contest.

The future of Santa Clara is assured with these young intellectuals growing up to take the places of the present college men.





 KERCKHOFF
 FR. CROWLEY, S. J. MR. AUSTIN, S. J.
 CARSON

 President
 Moderator
 Prep Moderator
 Prep President

The Associated Student Body

BACK in the yesterdays of high board fences, when college men wore pegtop trousers, and "When You and I Were Young Maggie", and "Silver Threads Among the Gold", were the song hits of the year, the students of what was then Santa Clara College contemplated organizing.

The years have passed. Peg-top trousers and the board fence are gone forever, and the dreams of the students have become a reality, under the title of the "Associated Students of the University of Santa Clara."

This association now reigns supreme among the college organizations. It is superior to all others primarily in numbers, as all students of both the University and Prep departments automatically become members upon registration.

It elects its own student officers, awards block letters to athletes fulfilling the required conditions, ratifies agreements with friendly rivals, and in general, discusses and passes upon questions that are uppermost in the student mind.

The organization was especially prominent during the past year in ratifying the athletic agreement with St. Mary's, in conducting all the football rallies, in welcoming Coach Kienholz, and in assisting at the ground breaking ceremony for the new swimming pool.



WALSH HANEBERG FR. LONERGAN, S. J. FITZPATRICK LEWIS

The Legal Fraternity

ALL students who have undertaken the study of law at Santa Clara are eligible for the Legal Fraternity. This organization, founded in 1921, partakes of somewhat the same characteristics as the Engineering Society, having been instituted particularly for the social side of college life. However, the Legal Fraternity has not so large an enrollment as their brothers of the transit.

Meetings are held at certain designated periods and special sessions are occasionally called for matters that come up during the intervals. Many of the successful dances given by those connected with the University, have been credited, and justly so, to the Fraternity; for when the lawyers decide that something should be done they see that it is done and done in a manner befitting future members of the California Bar.

Engineering Society

THE principal aim of the Engineering Society is to keep its members in touch with current technical and scientific questions. For this purpose lectures by prominent scientific men upon such subjects are held at different periods for the instruction and benefit of the members of the society. The annual engineers' dance is handled by the society, and this year it surpassed all previous successes.



LOTZ GRADY PROF. SULLIVAN BANNAN FOSDYKE

Debating at Santa Clara

By John Jackson, '24.

"It is the mind that makes the man"-Ovid.

"Nothing has such power to broaden the mind as the ability to investigate systematically and truly all that comes under thy observation in life."--Marcus Aurelius.

* * * * * * *

These words have been guides to the ambitious for centuries. Time flies, but history is ever repeating itself and so we still look to these words of wisdom just as those before us did, and follow as faithfully as they the truths uttered long ago.

Santa Clara has for its main purpose the development of the mind and heart of man. But she also realizes that her sons must be learned in a practical way as well as in principle and theory, must be broad in their views and study systematically that which is placed under their observation. Realizing this Santa Clara has always endeavored to stimulate debating organizations. fitting the members thoroughly to enter into the professions or the world of business.

We read with pleasure of the time back in 1857 when the Literary Congress was first established and which year after year has ever since furnished its members an opportunity for exercise in debating and other forms of public speaking. The first Literary Congress was composed of the Philalethic Senate and the House of Philhistorians. These two still assemble today as they did in the days of their beginning. The rivalry between the two societies has always been of the keenest and friendliest, and each year since the foundation of the Annual Ryland Debate in 1897, the two have entered in public contest for the supremacy.

In her college department Santa Clara this year has commenced still another debating organization, so as to give to the college yearling as well as the upper classman the opportunity of acquiring skill in public discourse. The Stephen M. White society, named in memory of the late Senator from California, the first great orator from the West, and an alumnus of this institution, was founded as a Freshman society. If its initial year allows us to predict its future, surely this organization is destined to be an unqualified boon to the University.

Santa Clara provides for the high school student as well as the college man the opportunity of following the forensic art. The Junior Debating Society has in the past few years distinguished itself by the manner in which it has conducted its debates and engaged in contest with other societies.

Both the Senate and House are members of the League of California Debating Societies, and each this year is credited with one victory and one defeat. The Senate proved the victors over St. Mary's, while the House was credited with a win over the Senate of California. Later the Senate lost to the Nestoria Society of Stanford, and the House to the Enphronia Society, also of Stanford

In the Annual Ryland Debate the Senate argued the affirmative of the question:—"That capital punishment should be abolished in California," while the Honse upheld the negative. The victory went to the House team, composed of John M. Burnett, 25, John M. Jackson, '24, and Marsino Del Mutolo, '25. John Burnett was awarded the first prize as the best speaker for the evening; John Jackson, second prize, and Chas, R. Boden, '23, of the Senate, third prize.



Philalethic Senate

TOP ROW: NOLL, FALLON, ARGENTI, SAXE, SMITH, SHIELDS. FIFTH ROW: ROLL, FRIEDBERGER, DEMPSEY, ROBIDOUX, BEAN. FOURTH ROW: MR. NICHOLS, S. J. MOderator; PEREIRA, HIGGINS, WALSH. THIRD ROW: DRISCOLL, SCETTRINI, MORGAN, LEWIS. SECOND ROW: TRABUCCO, HANGEBERG, BODEN, FITZPATRICK, FELLOWS. BOTTOM ROW: KERCKHOFF, O'CONNOR, O'SHEA, GEOFFROY, CONNELL, CROWE.



House of Philhistorians

TOP ROW: CALLAGHAN, LYNCH, CARNEY, SIMAS, GRECO, ODONNELL SIXTH ROW: SHELLOE, ANDERSON, TRODDEN, H. MCOORMICK, COSTELLO, FIFTH ROW: E. MCCORMICK, BACIGALUPI, RANK, DUFF, BURNETT. FOURTH ROW: J. HARRINGTON, JACKSON, MR. KAVANAGH, S. J., Moderator, BEC-CHETT, PIERR THIRD ROW: HALLORAN, CURLEY, DEL MUTOLO, R. FERRARIO, BEDOLLA. SECOND ROW: RIADDA, MALLEY, BRUNETTI, SULLIVAN, STAMP. BOTTOM ROW: KILGARIFF, MILLER, MCCAULEY, GRIFFIN, SCORSUR, RENETZKY.



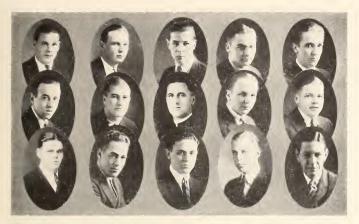
Stephen M. White Debating Society TOP ROW: LANGE, MEDONNELL, C. ZAPP, OLIVA. FOURTH ROW: FORD, LARKINS, BORGERDING, CAMPODONICO. THIRD ROW: SCHIMBERG, FR. FOX, S. J., Moderator, LANNIGAN. SECOND ROW: ZIEMANN, REDDEN, GIAMBASTIANI, BIHN. BOTTOM ROW: MATTHEWS, MONTEVERDE, RANDAZZO, CAREY.



TOP ROW: PAINTER, ACKEL, COX, THILTGEN, CARSON, M. O'BRIEN, PHELAN. FOURTH ROW: NEELY, READ, S. GUTIERREZ, R. GUTIERREZ, TWOMEY. THIRD ROW: LYNCH, CARTER, MR. LYONS, S. J., Moderator, EGAN, SECOND ROW: WALKER, J. FLYNN, DOUGHERTY, ROGERS, QUINLAN, POPE. BOTTOM ROW: MCLEOD, DEMARTINI, DAILY, MALONEY, MARTIN, FORD, MILLER.

Junior Dramatic Society

This Society organized in 1873 to promote the forensic art among High School students, will solemnly celebrate its Golden Jubilee next fall.



TOP ROW: TWOMEY, C. YOUNG, E. MCCORMICK, WHITE, SHEEHAN, MIDDLE ROW: BUCKLEY, CAMPODONICO, MR. RING, S. J., H. MARTIN, HIGGINS, BOTTOM ROW: R. MILLER, DEVINE, F. GIAMEASTIANI, WALKER, H. MCCORMICK,

Dramatic Society

T HE Dramatic Society this year staged "It Pays to Advertise" on Friday, Nov. 24, 1922, with great success. As a prelude to the evening performance, a special school children's matinee was given Thursday afternoon.

The program was as follows:

Arthur Grayson, Secretary to Cyrus Martin	Ernest McCormick
Johnson, Butler of the Martins	Frank Giambastiani
Count de Beaurien	
Rodney Martin	
Cyrus Martin, His Father	Henry Martin
Ambrose Peale	
Henri, Chef	
William Smith	
Burke, Clerk of "13 Soap Co."	Lowell Griffin
McChesney	Joseph Sheehan
Ellery Clarke	Earl Twomey
Charles Bronson	
Sandwich Men	odonico, Walker, O'Brien

Publications

"Santa Clara," Founded 1922 "The Redwood," Founded 1903

TOP BOW-LEFT TO BIGHT

THOMAS HIGGINS Managing Editor "Santa Clara"

ROBERT SHIELDS Circulation

WILLIAM McDONNELL Features

> News Editor "Santa Clara"

DONALD PIERR

WILLIAM LANGE Circulation

E. DELMO BEDOLLA Circulation

FIFTH ROW

ERNEST O. MCCORMICK J. HOWARD ZIEMANN Features, "Santa Clara" Class, "Redwood"

Reporter

JOSEPH GEOFFROY Business Manager "Santa Clara

FRANK P. GIAMBASTIANI Sports

HENRY O. MCCORMICK Features, "Santa Clara" Organizations, "Redwood"

FOURTH ROW

WILLIAM COSTELLO Business, "Santa Clara" Class, "Redwood"

Editor "Santa Clara"

CHARLES R. BODEN MR. JAMES F. KEARNEY, S.J. Moderator

JOHN T. LEWIS

JOHN M. BURNETT Editor "Redwood" Dramatics, "Santa Clara" and "Redwood"

THIRD ROW

Class

JOHN H. CONNELL J. FRANCIS O'SHEA Class

ALFRED A. FERRARIO Business Manager "Redwood"

LOUIS J. TRABUCCO Alumni

ROBERT E. GRADY Class

Business

SECOND ROW

FRANCIS E. SMITH Business

Debating

JAMES M. JACKSON GEO. H. HANEBERG Athletics

HENRY J. MILLER RAYMOND E. MCCAULEY Class

BOTTOM ROW

WILLIAM A. FORD FRANCIS A. KING EMILE D. MALONEY Art Class Class JOSEPH O. EGAN NORBERT H. CARTER ALBERT J. STEISS Class Literature Art





GIAMBASTIANI J. HARRINGTON FR. DEENEY, S. J. CARNEY READ

Mission Crusade Unit

T HE Bay Citics Chapter of the Students' Mission Crusade Society held its first meeting in San Francisco in 1922. In the same year Father Menager, S. J., had founded the University of Santa Chara Unit and representatives were sent to the initial convention of the Chapter. Santa Chara had the honor of having one of her students, Ignatius Carney, '25, elected first president of the Society.

Later on in the year the Santa Clara Unit called its first meeting to order and officers were elected. Jerry Harrington was made President, Frank P. Giambiastiani, Secretary, and Chas. Read, Treasurer.

The Students' Mission Crusade has a high and noble purpose in view, as did the holy Crusades in the Middle Ages, from which the society gets its name. The aim of the latter is to do all in its power to bring light, truth and happiness to souls now in darkness in all parts of the world.

With the one thought in mind that "more things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of" the society especially advocates prayer for the salvation of souls. Besides this it strives to help in a material way any project which has as its end the teaching of the word of God to those now in ignorance.

The Santa Clara Unit, besides urging its members to pray for the success of missions, has been doing its bit throughout the year by putting on raffles, etc., and sending the proceeds to varions missionary institutions. This is but the beginning of a most wonderful undertaking at the University of Santa Clara and it is hoped that it will continue to grow and prosper.



STANDING: BEGUHL, EGAN, TEMPLE, J. FLYNN, ABRAHAMSEN, BAKER, MR. AUS-TIN, S. J., Director, MALONEY, P. J. MARTIN, F. A. KING, C. HARRINGTON, O'SHEA, A. YOUNG.SECOND ROW: STRETCH, ERLE, READ, LEWIS (Prefect), HALLORAN, OLIVA, COX, KARAM.

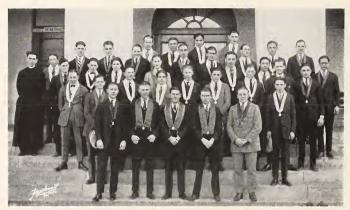
FIRST ROW: McFADDEN, RUETTGERS, SOLOMON, BREEN, VACHON.

St. John Berchmans Sanctuary Society

THIS is one of the oldest organizations at Santa Clara, founded years ago with the building of the College Chapel. Many are the blessings and indulgences accruing to its members, most notable of which is the Apostolic benediction and Plenary Indulgence at the hour of death, granted by Pius X in 1912 to the present and future members of this society at Santa Clara.

The principal object of the organization is to provide acolytes to minister at the Altar during Mass and other services in the College Chapel. Membership is therefore a privilege accorded only to those University and High School students, who, by their good conduct and exact application to study, have shown themselves worthy of the honor of serving in the Sanctuary.

The Society was highly commended for the excellent manner in which it assisted at the solemn services during the Raggio Memorial celebration last August, and at other important events during the year.



EACK ROW: E. FORD, VARANINI, ESCALANTE, DAILY. FIFTH ROW: BREEN, COX, DE MARTINI, J. FLYNN, MATTEUCCI, M. O'BRIEN, POPE, SCOT, TWOMEY. FODETH ROW: MR. HOWARD, S. J., BUTLER, O'HARA, VACHON, CAIRE, CAPURRO, ZARAGOZA, L. FATJO. THIRD ROW: BRAY, O'SHEA, McFADDEN, BEGUHL, LOTHROP, STRETCH, MALONEY, SECOND ROW: A. YOUNG, CORDA. FIRST ROW: ERLE, READ, EGAN, CARTER, SCHULTZ.

Holy Angel Sodality

MORALITY in education will not hinder the mental and physical development of the American boy, but will rather reinforce it; will give to the finished young man a strength that is absolutely necessary to bear the burdens put on his shoulders.

Besides the ordinary class training, the mental faculties are given further chance of development in the various debating, dramatic, and musical societies. The physical development is taken care of by the athletic associations of the College and High School departments. So, also, then, it is but just that, besides the customary moral education, a special opportunity should be given our young men to learn how piety can be made practical in every day life, for piety, true piety, is not going to spoil the American boy, but will rather make a true man of him.

This is the purpose of the Holy Angel Sodality, organized for the High School students, and popularly known as the Junior Sodality. Founded nearly seventy years ago, in 1855, by Fr. Francis Prelato, S. J., it has always stood as a guide to our younger students in their daily life, pointing out to them the paths that will bring them to temporal and eternal success.

In their weekly or bi-weekly meetings, they engage in acts of piety and listen to the instructions of the director who has their present and future spiritual needs ever in mind. The ideal of the Sodality is to give an opportunity, when practicable, to make the maxims of our faith live issues, by actually engaging in the exercise of the spiritual and corporal works of mercy.



BACK ROW: BRAY, CORDA, ANTONNACCI, E. McCORMICK, BERRY, THILTGEN, LY-DON, MR. LYONS, S. J. FRONT ROW, LANGE, BOIVIN, REARDON, PROFESSOR D'ALESSIO, Director, PEREI-RA, McFADDEN, F. MARTIN.

Orchestra

IN 1918, during the War, the University Orchestra was reorganized under the title of Battalion Band, and furnished all the music for the parades and manoeuvers of the local S. A. T. C. and R. O. T. C. companies. The band had only one drawback: it was the best in the vicinity and was so good that neighboring military units always elamored for its services, much to the dislike of the rank and file of the Battalion, as they were thus deprived of its use themselves.

When uniforms were put aside at the treaty of peace, the Band once more became the Orchestra, and has continued as such ever since.

At every student function and at all dramatic productions, including "The Bells", and "The Mission Play", the orchestra has contributed its all-important part to make these productions the unqualified successes that they were.

Under the direction of a new music master, Professor Camille d'Alessio, a man with more than a local reputation, the orchestra was assigned a very distinctive part in the "Passion Play of Santa Clara." Many of the compositions were written especially for the play by Professor d'Alessio, who is an expert composer as well as a player and director.

Alumni Association

The object of this association, which was founded in 1881, is to strengthen and perpetuate college friendship, to renew old acquaintances, to preserve in former students a warm regard for Alma Mater, and a lively memory of the substantial benefits she has bestowed, to cherish and advance her interests, to maintain her honor and sustain her reputation by manly and honorable conduct.

THE OFFICERS

Faculty Correspondent	Rev. Edmond J. Ryan, S. J.
President	J. T. McDevitt
Vice-PresidentAlex	ander T. Leonard, M. D., Jr.
Secretary	Henry C. Veit
Treasurer	J. J. Irillary

The Advisory Board is made up of the following members of the Alumni, to wit: Dion R. Holm, John Reardon, Raymond Kearney and John J. Collins.

Alumni Clubs

In order that the objects of this organization may be more keenly appreciated by each and every member, various clubs have been earved out of the Alumni Association.

THE SAN FRANCISCO CLUB

Francis M. Heffernan and Errol V. Quill were elected President and Scoretary respectively of this club.

THE LOS ANGELES CLUB

Of this Southern organization Joseph A. Herlihy and Harold Cashin were elected President and Secretary respectively.

THE SACRAMENTO CLUB

Marco S. Zarrick is President and Gerald M. Desmond is Secretary of the Sacramento elub.

THE SAN JOSE CLUB

The President and Secretary of the San Jose Club arc George A. Nicholson and Victor A. Chargin, respectively.

THE WATSONVILLE CLUB

The President of this Club was Otto D. Stoesser, deceased, and the Secretary is George B. Kennedy. No successor to the presidency has as yet been chosen.

THE OAKLAND CLUB

William F. Kieferdorf and Raymond Hall are President and Secretary respectively of the Oakland Club.

THE MONTEREY COUNTY CLUB

The President and Secretary of this Club are Ramon J. Somovia and Frank Sargent, respectively.

THE NORTH BAY COUNTIES CLUB

This Club, which is comprised of several of the North Bay Counties, has Jordan E. Martinelli as its President and Eugene Connell as its Secretary.

In Memoriam



OTTO D. STOESSER, President of the Watsonville Club of the Alumni Association, Died Jan. 29, 1923.

JOSEPH OLIVER, Died July 4, 1922.

JOSEPH McDONALD, Died July 4, 1922.

NICHOLAS C. WHEALON, Died Sept. 2, 1922.

> SAMUEL HASKINS, Died Nov. 3, 1922.

CLEMENT ARQUES, Died Dec. 9, 1922.

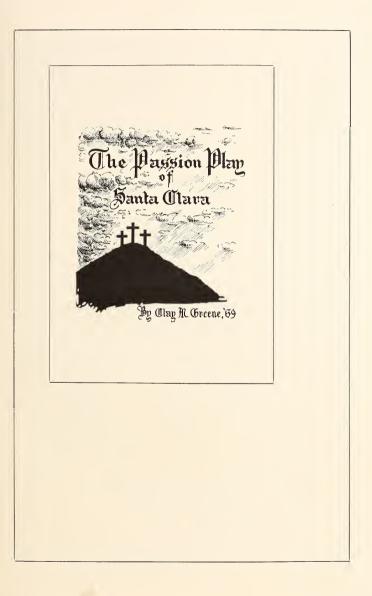
FAXON D. ATHERTON, Died Dec. 13, 1922.

MICHAEL C. DUNNE, Died Dec. 17, 1922.

> HERMAN BERG, Died Jan. 4, 1923.

CHARLES KENNEDY, S. J. Died Jan. 29, 1923.

> JOHN DENAIR, Died Apr. 18, 1923.





The Passion Play of Santa Clara

By John M. Burnett, '25.



HE Passion Play of Santa Clara was produced this spring for the fourth time. The previous productions were in 1901, 1903, 1907, but, in spite

of the fact that many in this year's audience have seen this magnificent scenic production on one or more former occasions, nevertheless the theme was so wonderful, the artistry so perfect, and the result attained so sublime, that even those who had seen it before were as thrilled as if this were the first production they had witnessed. To those who never saw it before it meant something grand, something extraordinary, something that inspired them with an inexplicable fervor at the artis-



MARTIN V. MERLE, '06.

tic portrayal of the sad "Way of the Cross."

To review this wonderful production briefly is a difficult task. So much could be said about it by way of comment that volumes might well be filled with it.

We shall first speak briefly of the author, then of the director, then of the story of the play; also of the former productions, and finally of the nineteen-hundred and twenty-three production. In following this plan practically everything can be covered.

Mr. Clay M. Greene, the author of the Passion Play, graduated from Santa Clara with the class of '69, and was a schoolmate of the late Father Kenna, a former President of the University. Mr. Greene immediately turned his talents to dramatics and literature and has contributed many fine works to both fields of art. He is a past President of the Lambs' Club of New York, and now residing in San Francisco, is one of the most prominent members of the Bohemian Club, having written "Saint John of Nepomauk" for the nineteen hundred and nineteen "High Jinks" Bohemian Grove.

The staging of the present production was placed in the hands of Mr. Martin V. Merle, the recipient of a Master of Arts degree in nineteen hundred and six. He will be remembered by all as the writer of that successful work of art, the "Mission Play of Santa Clara," which was originally played

here in nineteen hundred and thirteen and was repeated with even greater eelat last May. Mr. Merle has been highly suecessful with dramaties, probably his greatest effort being "The Light Eternal" which enjoyed more than a year's run in New York with Henry Miller in the leading role, an achievement of which any man would have reason to be justly proud. But Mr. Merle is known better about the yard for the fine work that he has done here, for the time and labor he has expended, for the sympathy he has offered, and for the help he has given to the students who have taken part in the two productions he has directed in late years. Never out of temper, no matter how many, how great, or how stupid the mistakes made by his young thespians, always with a eheerful word for everyone under the most trying eircumstances, Mr. Merle has made an enviable reputation on the campus as a director.

Now to come to the story of the play. Everyone knows the history of the betrayal, trial, suffering, erucifixion and death of Our Lord. In brief this is the theme of the Passion Play. It is treated by dividing the sacred history into a prologue and seven scenes. The prologue takes place at the birth of Our Lord, and the seven scenes take place at His death thirty-three years later.

The prologue scene is laid in the evening with shepherds tending their flocks. Zoribel, a shepherd lad, tells his fellows of the birth of Jesus and his tale is confirmed by the appearance of the Angel of the Lord. Emissaries from Herod the Great appear, accompanied by three kings who are bearing gifts to the new-born Savior. The shepherds guide them to the birth place of God, a lowly stable in Bethlehem.

Thirty-three years later marks the opening of the first seene which is laid in the Palaee of Caiaphas, chief of the high priests. The priests learn that Jesus is about to enter Jerusalem and the procession into the eity passes behind the baleony. The priests plot against the Nazarene, and Jechonias, father to Matthew, despite the fact that it is a cause of secret grief to him, easts off his son.

The Mount of Olives is the setting for the second and third scenes. It is shown first at sunset preceding the "Last Supper"; the apostles are awaiting the arrival of Matthew and Judas. Matthew arrives and tells of the tempting of Judas, and how Judas fled from the temple in shame; Judas arrives and tells that he did not yield and convinces his brother apostles; then all adjourn to the "Last Supper". Dathian comes up, joined by Caiaphas, and they offer Judas thirty pieces of silver to betray his Master. He yields and leaves Dathian and the priests after promising to betray the Master at the gate of Bethphage.

The next seene is still at the Mount of Olives, but at night; the apostles are fearful for their Master and discuss the institution of the Holy Eucharist. Peter arrives and tells of Jesus' betrayal by Judas, npon which the apostles pray for their Master.

The fourth scene is the Herod scene where Matthew and his father Jeehonias approach Herod on behalf of Our Lord and Herod promises to set Jesus free. They leave and Caiaphas and the high pricests enter and persuade Herod



to see if the Nazarene can work any miracles. He commands Jesus to appear, and the curtain drops.

The fifth scene is the Court yard of Pontius Pilate. This is the trial scene. The rabble led by merchants from the Temple ery out for the erucifixion of Christ and the release of Barabbas. Pilate finally yields and condemns the Nazarene to death.

In the sixth scene the apostles are standing on the roadway approaching Calvary. The procession passes. The cross, borne by the hidden Jesus, is seen to fall; but again it rises and staggers on its tragic way. The apostles led by John, follow the procession, after which Judas appears and finally goes off to hang himself in despair.

The last scene is laid in the temple of Jerusalem at the third hour of the crucifixion; the earth quakes and the thunder roars, Caiaphas and the high priests being unable to quell the mob, order their arrest. Pilate filled with remores enters the temple and is spurred on by Caiaphas who orders the soldiers to massacre the people. There is another earthquake, the Veil of the Temple is rent in twain, columns fall, Caiaphas and the priests flee followed by the terrified mob. Pilate falls on his knees as flashes reveal the three dark crosses on Calvary. The apostles enter and Pilate asks forgiveness. Peter foretells how the faith that Christ died to spread shall extend to all nations and rule the world from Rome. The curtain slowly drops and the most magnificent dramatic production in America is over, but the impression it has created will live forever in the hearts of those who have witnessed it.

This play, produced first in 1901 for the Golden Jubilee of the University, during the administration of Father Kenna, was repeated in 1903 and 1907 with the same characters playing the leading roles. They were Joseph Farry, prominent San Francisco lawyer, as Dathian, James A. Bacigalupi, Vice President of the Bank of Italy as Jechonias, John J. Ivancovich, now a well known actor, in the part of Judas. The part of Ammon was played by Michael Griffith, formerly Assistant District Attorney of Santa Clara County, and now a successful trial lawyer in Fresno; in 1907 this part was played by Floyd In 1901 and 1903 Henry Wilcox, for years the leading attorney of Allen. San Jose, played the part of St. Peter, and in 1907 this part was played by August M. Aguirre, now a prominent seed merchant in San Francisco. Leo Ellis was Caiaphas in 1901, and William Johnson, a rancher in the Santa Clara Valley, took the part in 1903, while William J. McKagney took it in 1907. Leo Jones was the Apostle John in 1901, John M. Regan, who died for his country during the recent war, acted the part of the Beloved Disciple in 1903, and James R. Daly was the Evangelist in 1907.

The Pilate of '01 was Cornelius Devine, now an Oakland doctor; in 1903 William Regan, now a banker of Boise, Idaho, was the Governor, and in 1907 the interests of Rome were guarded by Lee J. Murphy. In 1901 and 1903 Matthew was impersonated by John Clark, and James F. Twohy, of Twohy Brothers, the large firm of general contractors in the Northwest, played this part in 1907.



In 1923 the production was put on its entirety by the student body. Students took all the parts, the east of characters being:

Foreword Spoken byGunlek O. Abrahamsen
Sadoc
The Angel of the LordJohn J. Flynn
Ammon Dathian Emissaries from Herod the Great
A Persian An Egyptian A Hindu
Joshua, Captain in the House of CaiaphasGeorge J. Fosdyke
Jechonias, a rich Publican of JerusalemVincent H. O'Donnell
Caiaphas} Nathanael Annas
Athias (Matthew the Apostle, Son of Jechonias)Arthur J. Saxe
Boaz Abiron Merchants of the Temple of Jerusalem
Alpheon, a CenturionPhilip G. Fawke
Judas Iscariot Charles R, Boden Thomas John M. Burnett John John M. Burnett Andrew Jernest Becker Peter Arthur J. Saxe James the Greater William A. Fallon James the Less Philip Philip Francis E. Smith Thaddeus Simon
Herod Antipas, Tetrach of GalileeAlbert D. Halloran
Thamar, Captain in the Palace of the TetrachHarold J. Toso
A Citizen of Jerusalem
Pontius Pilate, Roman Governor of Jerusalem

THE ENSEMBLE

Heralds-Paul J. Martin, Melvin C. Grigsby. Shepherds-Carroll F. Zapp, Stephen F. Phelan. Persian Slaves-Robert J. Pope, Salvador Gutierez, Thomas J. Flynn. Egyptian Slaves-Salim E. Ackel, Carlos V. Escalante, Leo A. Nock. Hindu Slaves-Enrique Linares, George L. Haneberg, Saied N. Karam. Members of the Sanhedrim-Edwin A. Renetsky, Victor J. Martin, John B. Vasconcellos Traders at the Temple-Daniel J. Buckley, Harris R. Wil-Merchants from Babylon-Martin L. Griffin, William C. McDonnell, son. Merchants from Arabia-George H. Daily, Samuel Matthews. Merchants from Armenia-Kenneth J. Larkins, Delwin A. Brunetti, Merchants from Syria-Justinian Caire, John J. Casey, Sadduccees-Leon E. White, Patrick H. Battle, Frank J. Hagenbarth, Pharisees-Maurice J. O'Brien, Everett C. Erle, Paul V. Borgerding. First Roman Counsellor-George P. Landman; Second Roman Counsellor -William P. Walker. Courtier to Pontius Pilate-John A. Logan. Servant to Pontius Pilate-Paul D. Bean, Lictors-Joseph F. Rank, William R. Pabst, Joseph C. Egan, John E. McElroy, Charles J. Read. Citizens of Jerusalem-Timothy P. Sullivan, Edward English, Norbert H. Carter, John A. English, Horace A. Wald, Virgil F. Breen, John E. Oliva, Charles C. Harrington, Thomas K. Butler, George B, Grigsby, A Blind Beggar-Lagomarsino, Α Peddler-Soldiers-John E. Nolan, Edward R. Kelly, Fred W. Earl J. Twomey. Hienzen, Philip B. Lynch, Albert L. Campodonico, Edward R. Ford, Daniel A. Dougherty, Whitton C. Monteverde, Ray J. Hulsman, Rudolpho F. Herbruger, Albert W. Schimberg, Thomas J. Pendergast,

These characters took their parts well, the production was finished, the music was excellent, the orchestra and the stage crew deserve congratulations for their work.

This year five performances were given at the University Auditorium and five others in the Civic Auditorium in San Francisco for the benefit of St. Ignatius College in that eity.

In conclusion, it is very hard to say what is the most artistic feature of this play. Perhaps it is the constant reminder of the nearness of Christ without having to witness a poor attempt to impersonate the Son of God.

Truly the Passion Play is a great work of art, and it has been elaimed by eminent dramatic erities that the only spectacle that ean surpass this is the play at Oberammergau. Some hold that not even that aneient and justly famed production can surpass the Passion Play of Santa Clara.

Explanation of Scenes from the Passion Play

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- UPPER LEFT: SCENE II: WM. FORD, JOHN LEWIS, AND HENRY MARTIN, AS MER-CHANTS TEMPTING CHAS. R. BODEN AS JUDAS.
- UPPER RIGHT: SCENE I: GEO. FOSDYKE AS JOSHUA.
- UPPER CENTER: PROLOGUE: JOSEPH GEOFFROY, JOSEPH YUDNICH AND ROBT. MILLER, AS THE THREE KINGS.

LOWER CENTER: SCENE I: VINCENT O'DONNELL, AS JECHONIAS.

LOWER LEFT: SCENE VII. PHILIP FAWKE, AS ALPHEON, AND GUNLEK ABRAHAM-SEN, AS CITIZEN.

LOWER RIGHT: PROLOGUE: J. F. O'SHEA, LOUIS TRABUCCO AND J. A. SHEEHAN, AS SADOC, SHADRACK AND ZORIBEL, SHEPHERDS OF JUDEA.

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UPPER LEFT: SCENE V: HENRY J. MILLER AS PONTIUS PILATE.

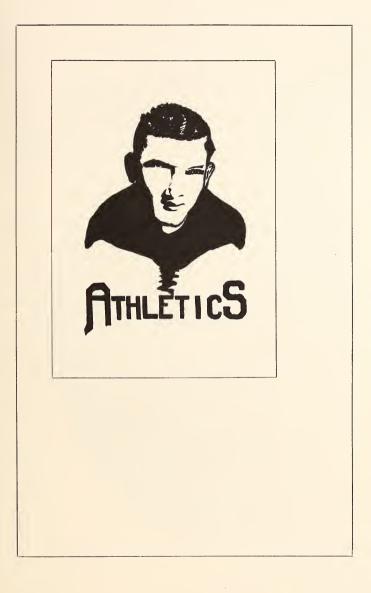
UPPER RIGHT: SCENE IV: HAROLD J. TOSO AS THAMAR; ALBERT D. HALLORAN AS HEROD ANTIPAS.

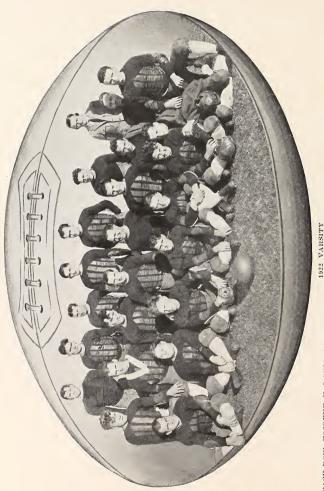
UPPER CENTER—PROLOGUE: LOUIS TRABUCCO AS SHADRACH; JOSEPH SHEEHAN AS ZORIBEL; FRANCIS O'SHEA AS SADOC; THOMAS CROWE AS AMMON; AL-FRED FERRARIO AS DATHIAN.

LOWER CENTER: CHARLES R. BODEN AS JUDAS ISCARIOT.

LOWER LEFT: SCENE 1: THOMAS HIGGINS AS ANNAS; JOHN JACKSON AS CAIA-PHAS; J. MARIUS BECCHETTI AS NATHANAEL.

LOWER RIGHT: SCENE 1: ARTHUR SAXE AS MATTHEW; VINCENT O'DONNELL AS JECHONIAS.





The Little Big Game

By George L. Haneberg, '23.



We are happy, indeed, to chronicle in our first annual issue, the resumption of athletic activities between St. Mary's College of Oakland and our institution. After a breach of ten years, a period marked by an almost total absence of athletic competition between Santa Clara and St. Mary's, it is again our good fortune to direct our forces against a school that is in every sense of the word our keenest and most logical rival.

What does the resumption of athletic relations mean to both institutions of learning? It means a

COACH BUCKINGHAM

great deal. First and foremost, it means greater impetus given to all sports in both institutions. The prospect of the "Little Big Game" in football, a series of basketball and of baseball games, is eagerly looked forward to by the student bodies, faculties and alumni of these two institutions. There are reasons far too numerous to mention why Santa Clara and St. Mary's should congratulate themselves on this favorable action. Let us hope nothing will ever impair the friendly relations that now exist between the two schools.

The Season's Record

Varsity14	Agnetian Club 0
Varsity	Submarine Base 0
Varsity14	California45
Varsity 0	Stanford
Varsity	Arizona7
Varsity 0	Olympie Club
Varsity	Marines7
Varsity 7	Nevada
Varsity 7	St. Mary's
Totals156	Opponets

Varsity won 4, lost 4, tied 1.



CAPT. KERCKHOFF

Review of Varsity Football Season

Shall we leave unnoticed the moleskin heroes of yesteryear—that troop of fighting warriors, that band of gladiators, that cohort of gallant gridders who furnished us with so many thrills during the 1922 season?

That season has long since passed into memory, but ere we close the activities of this scholastic year, let us give a fitting resume of the season's football record, the outstanding feats accomplished and the men who incessantly and disinterestedly worked day in and day out under the direction of Coach H. G. Buckingham.

The season's record totalled four victories, four defeats and one tie, a score of 156 points to our opponents 91. The team showed great defensive strength, while on the offensive it was comparatively weak. No team except California was able to eross our line more than onee during a game, and it may be further added that no team, save our own Varsity, was able to accomplish the distinction of piling up so many points on the Blue and Gold since they acquired the title of "Wonder Team". Stanford was very fortunate to beat us. Santa Clara second a touchdown.

Stanford was very fortunate to beat us. Santa Clara seored a touchdown, but it was disallowed when the referee ruled that one of our men was offside. That was the nearest we came to even the score.

The game against Nevada was played at Reno, and in this we were picked to lose, inasmuch as we had to eope with the high altitude. The men fought to a tie, 7 up. The game against the Olympic Club at Ewing Field, San Francisco, was sensational in every respect. The elub men were figured three touchdowns better than we, but when the fraces ended, 9 to 0 was the best they could do. At that, they had to fight for every inch of territory, and their touchdown eanne in the last minute of play.

The work of John Logan, left end, will be long remembered. His two touchdowns against California, aided by the uneanny blocking strategy of G. Vowell, tackle, have gone down in Coast football history. It was the same John Logan who ran the ball for 80 yards for our only touchdown against St. Mary's. Al Halloran's run of forty years for a score in the last few minutes of play against the Arizona "Wildeats" was also a thriller. A safety in that same game thirty seconds before the finish gave us an 8 to 7 victory. There were other spectacular plays during the season, but these stand forth most conspicuously.

Captain Andy Kerckhoff, right end, played a very consistent game, and at the end of the season he was rated as one of the leading ends on the Coast. G. Vowell and Duff at tackles contributed more than their share on the defense as well as on the offense. II. Miller at eenter proved a tower of strength to the team after getting used to the position. V. Vowell was another eapable linesman.

Jerry Noonan at quarter was a sensation, and had he been able to get into the St. Mary's game, his keen generalship might have resulted in a different story. His brother Tom, the Schwill brothers, Otto and Henning, Bedolla, Rianda, "Moose" Fawke and Halloran were men in the backfield who performed ably and well. John Lewis and George Noll were the regular guards of the team. "Fat" Ferrario could not stifle the eall of the gridiron, and though he had sworn not to play for the season, he took G. Vowell's place in the St. Mary's-Santa Clara game, and played to exhaustion.

Too much praise eannot be given those who went out and shared the trials of the regulars. Coach Buckingham earried a wealth of material for the second defense. Abrahamsen, McGoldriek, Nock, Connell, Kelley, Sullivan, Toso, Devine, Vukota, Nolan and Giambastiani jumped into the breach whenever they were needed.

Santa Clara-St.Mary's Football Game

Santa Clara were heavy favorites up to a few days before the game. Then things took on a different tinge. Jerry Noonan, our regular quarterback, was declared ineligible and along with him Graham Vowell, who had done sterling work all season at left tackle. Halloran, an able backfield man, could not participate owing to injuries sustained in the Olympic Club game. That then was the situation on the eve of the big game.

St. Mary's seored in the first quarter. On a series of off tackle and crisscross plays, they erossed our line for the first and only touchdown of the game. Black failed to convert. In the second quarter, both teams failed to register. The half ended St. Mary's 6 and Santa Clara 0.

Speaking in football parlance, the third spasm was a very tame affair. Although both teams played well and fought hard, anything like spectacular playing was lacking. But in the fourth period! There were more thrills crowded into that last episode than in any football game of the year on the coast.

The Oakland institution took the initiative in this period. From the fortyyard line Captain Black, quarterback, toed one between the goal posts for three points. That made it 9 to 0. The possibility now of losing seemed remote to the Saints. Vietory was apparently assured. But the Missionites were not to be downed, for in the next instant something happened which gave Santa Clara a new lease on life.

Johnny Logan, hero of many a game during the season, took a difficult forward pass from Bedolla and, with the ball neatly tueked away and eluding the opposition at every turn, erossed the St. Mary's line for a six-point tally after a marvellous run of eighty yards. Schwill converted. There was then pandemonium in the stands. The seoreboard read—St. Mary's 9; Santa Clara 7.

The ball was again put in play with Santa Clara kicking. After a couple of plays Jim Bolger of the Saints fumbled and Miller fell on the ball. Santa Clara immediately took the offensive, and a brilliant offensive it was. First Schwill, then Fawke, then Bedolla ripped off big gains, till the oval lay on St. Mary's one yard line in our hands, with only one down to go. There was a consultation. Schwill, S. C. quarter, elected to smash through enter. He went through—for 30 inches. But he was stopped, six inches from a touchdown. There the ball was! Half a foot from a Santa Clara vietory! It was now St. Mary's ball. They kieked out to safety and a few seconds later, the game ended, one that the people present unanimously agreed was the greatest and most exciting game of the year.

THE LINEUP:

SANTA CLARA ST. MARY'S L. E. Logan Murdoek Noll L. T. Stanley Lewis L. G. Nelson \mathbf{C} Miller MeNeil Ferrario R G. Corrigan Duff R. T. Hungerford Kerekhoff (Capt.) R. E. Lane O. Sehwill Q. Black (Capt.) Fawke F. B. Strader T. Noonan L. H. Hoopii Rianda R. H. Grant



BACK ROW: C. YOUNG (Mgr.), GILLEN (Trainer). THIRD ROW: DOUGHERTY, WALKER SECOND ROW: A. YOUNG, EGAN, CUNNINGHAM, M. GRIGSEY. FRONT ROW: F. MARTIN, DONNELLY, E. FORD (Capt.), PAEST, SCHULTZ.

Prep Football Season

With the opening of the fall semester, football stock in Prep circles took an upward bound. Although most of the 1921 championship squad were lost by graduation, Coach Kenney hoped to mould a formidable machine. Captain Ed Ford headed the large squad of players who turned out at the first call for practice. The Coach announced that he would pick no first team throughout the season, but that whoever showed the right spirit and ample ability would play the games.

Polytechnic High of San Francisco invaded the campus on September 17th and administered a crushing defeat to the Preps. The fact that it was the first defeat in two seasons made it all the more impressive for the victors.

The Preps disported themselves at Salinas in the following contest. But the opponents were too well trained and a 20 to 0 score resulted against them.

The final result of the third contest was 13 to 7 in favor of the Wanderers, an independent team from San Jose composed largely of former college stars.

The team gained its first victory of the season against the State Teacher's College of San Jose, 7 to 6, by sheer consistent playing. M. O'Brien, by his brilliant running, swerving and dodging in avoiding the enemy easily proved the sensation of the day.

Lowell High of San Francisco was our next foe on the gridiron. Once more the Preps were forced to taste the bitter dregs of defeat. 25 to 7 was the final tally.

The next scene of battle was at Palo Alto against the high school of that vicinity. It was a deadlock match, 6 up.

The Preps wound up their season against the St. Mary's Preps of Oakland at Recreation Park on November 25. St. Mary's had a great combination. In fact it was one of the best teams that it had ever turned out. Playing against this experienced and well-organized eleven, the Preps had to bow humbly to the tune of 30 to 0.

The season was one that could have been better in every way, but with this added experience, coupled with spring practice, the Preps should turn out a winning team next season.



BACK ROW: THOMPSON, WAINWRIGHT. SI, O'SHEA (Capt.), O'HARA. THIRD ROW: G. GRIGSEY, STRETCH, ROSEEGUHL, MURPHY, SECOND ROW: BRITSCHGI, CASEY, FRONT ROW: MOREY, LOTHROP, NEELY (Mgr.), CARLSON, ALTUBE,

Midget Football Team

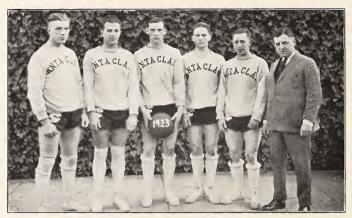
With the same eagerness that had characterized the Prep turnout, the Midgets also answered the eall of football. Some thirty or forty of them aspiring to gridiron honors were lured by the eall of the mole-skins. Each day the youngsters cheerfully went through the drills and instructions mapped out by Mr. Howard, S. J., their grid mentor. Although hampered by the lack of a suitable field for practice and proper football togs, they stuck to it and won several hard-fought contests.

Jim O'Shea was elected captain and ran the team at quarter, though "Bud'' Seanlon also called the signals occasionally. John Morey, Pete Altube, Tom Butler and Mooney were charged with the eare of the halfback positions, and John Casey and Dan Murphy held sway at full. The center of the line was well fortified with fast, heavy men in Carlson, Britschgi, Wainwright, Rossi, Bray, Stretch and Preston. Several fast ends were out for berths, notably "Bud" Phelan, Morey, Tom O'Hara, Rothe and Lothrop, all adepts at tackling and receiving the pigskin.

Dave Neely was appointed manager, and much eredit is due him for the imposing schedule the lightweights played. Following is a record of their season.

Midgets	Santa Clara High 0
Midgets	Hollister
Midgets 0	Seale Academy 6
Midgets	Los Gatos
Midgets 6	St. Mary's Midgets

Several stars were developed who will materially strengthen the Prep team next year. Both Moreys are valuable men and have a sound knowledge of the game. O Shea, quarter, and Altube, half, have lots of stuff, while Mooney at full has plenty of speed. The line worked exceptionally well, while G. Grigsby, a late-comer played brilliantly at center.



FAWKE, TOSO, JOHN LOGAN (Capt.), JAMES LOGAN, VUKOTA, COACH AURRECOE-CHEA.

Review of Varsity Basketball Season

The basketball season for 1922-1923 ended with the final result: ten games won and six lost. We gathered seven victories from college quintets and lost five; against club teams we won three and lost one.

Santa Clara began her season by picking on two of the best teams in the Paeific Coast Conference, California and Stanford. They beat us, 'tis true, but the team gave them a merry tussle. These two defeats were but the prelude to many successive victories for us. Merrily we marched, winning most of our games, taking the series from St. Ignatius, Nevada, and the College of Paeific. Our final series was with St. Mary's.

Again we had figured to win! We had beaten teams that had given St. Mary's an unmerciful trouneing, and as a result we went into the series as high favorites. The dope sheet again went to the winds. We were beaten in two out of the three clashes with St. Mary's. St. Mary's had directed all her efforts against us, scheduling just enough games to keep in trim for the series with us. Coach Aurrecoeehea, Santa Clara's mentor, used practically the same five throughout the season and towards the end the strain began to tell on the players.

That we had a good team goes without saying. Individually each man was a huminary in his position. Collectively, it was a fighting aggregation, a team full of determination and always out to win.

Captain John Logan had a very successful year. His dribbling, his elusive tacties, his shooting, made him a dangerous man. John Vukota, forward, playing his second year of college basketball, was a man feared at all times by the opposition. In fact he was a marked man and yet despite all this, he secred

154 of the points made by the team. He played a dashing, clever game and his shots from all angles were little short of marvellous.

Jim Logan, brother of John, was a running mate of Vukota. Although it was his first year in college ranks he was there with the best of them. He fought hard in every game. Congratulations to the youngster!

'Hal' Toso and ''Moose'' Fawke were the guards. Their defensive work was of the highest order. ''Hal'' played a consistent game that classed him as one of the best guards on the Coast, and ''Moose'' improved with every contest. Towards the end of the schedule he showed real brilliancy on the defense as well as on the offense. He should be a valuable man next season.

The reserve strength has the makings of future stars. Malley and Clancy at guard, Vasconcellos at center, and Hulsman, Heinzen and Malatesta at forward should develop into strong contenders for regular berths next year.

The Season's Record

COLLEGE GAMES

Varsity	California
Varsity	Stanford22
Varsity	St. Ignatius
Varsity	St. Ignatius19
Varsity	St. Ignatius18
Varsity	Nevada
Varsity	Nevada
Varsity	College of Paeifie
Varsity	College of Pacific
Varsity	St. Mary's
Varsity	St. Mary's16
Varsity	St. Mary's

CLUB GAMES

Varsity	San Jose Am. Legion40
Varsity	San Jose Y. M. C. A
Varsity	San Jose Y. M. C. A
Varsity	Livermore Battery C 26



R. MILLER, C. YOUNG (Capt.), SCOTT, R. GUTIERREZ, POPE, M. O'BRIEN, S. GUTIER-REZ, SCHULTZ, EGAN (Mgr.)

Prep Basketball Season

Football over, basketball came into its own and enthusiasm shown at prescason games gave promise of a banner year.

Captain Carlton Young issued the summons for candidates and it was answered by a large crowd in the gym for the first work out. The Preps soon mustered a fine looking bunch of hoop artists. "Fat" Schultz, Bob Pope, M. O'Brien and "Sal" Gutierrez worked regularly at guard; Bob Miller, Scott and Grigsby took their fling at center; and Captain Young and R. Gutierrez held the forward positions.

St. Joseph's of Sau Jose was our first victim. The final tale read 22 to 20. On the night of January 20th, the Preps met Monterey High at Monterey. Superior teamwork on the part of a veteran team accounted for the Preps' defeat by a 22 to 5 score. The next two games were played against a San Jose team and the Santa Clara High. Both were victories for us by the score of 15 to 11, and 35 to 15, respectively.

The greatest victory of the season was scored over the crack Stanford 145 lb. team on their floor, January 30th, by a 15 to 11 score.

Washington's Birthday found us face to face with our ancient and logical rivals, St. Mary's. We went into the fray minus our captain at center. The St. Mary's team came through at the opportune time and it was only after a gruelling contest that they emerged victorious by a score of 39 to 21.

The game started slowly. Santa Clara drew first blood and threw two more goals before the Red and Blue came to their own. Dick Gutierrez had difficulty in finding the basket, but when acclimated he made several baskets which looked impossible. His great showing easily made him the star of the evening. Bob Miller, Larry Schultz, M. O'Brien, 'Sal'' Gutierrez, Bob Pope and Scott, all contributed their share in trying to bring home the bacon.



UPPER: 120 LE. TEAM: BACK ROW: BUTLER AND GILLICK. FRONT ROW: RUETTGERS, MONTEVERDE (Capt.), SOLOMON, DEVINE, BONDI. LOWER: 130 LE. TEAM: BACK ROW: CARLSON, R. FATJO, LOTHROP, G. GRIGSEY, NEELY. FRONT ROW: J. FLYNN, O'SHEA (Capt.), BEGUHL, CASEY.

Weight Basketball

All the lightweight teams were capably handled by Mr. Howard, S. J. Casey, Butler, Altube, Corda turned out, as did Flynn, Manion, O'Shea, O'Hara, Beguhl and Ferraris. Monteverde, Coyle and Giambastiani were also on deek to add to the fireworks.

The twenties defeated the Santa Clara Tigers, 8 to 6, and the thirties took a team from the same club down the line to the tune of 15 to 8, on the same afternoon. The thirties lost two games to the Y. M. C. A. of San Jose, 38 to 22 and 32 to 16. The twenties met their most stunning defeat at the hands of the Columbia Park boys of San Francisco, when that outfit crushed them 85 to 12. Headed by Captain Monteverde, the twenties succeeded in beating the Y. M. C. A. of San Jose by a very close margin, 13 to 10.



HEINZEN, BEDOLLA (Capt.), JOHN LOGAN, FAWKE, M. NOONAN, TOSO. KELLEY, COACH AURRECOECHEA.SITTING: PENDERGAST, JAMES LOGAN, RANDAZZO, FITZPATRICK, HANEBERG, VUKOTA, MARQUES, CLANCY.

Varsity Baseball Season

Disastrous as were football and basketball during the eurrent year inasmuch as in both sports we lost our important games against St. Mary's, yet these reverses pale into insignificance when we sean the baseball record. Twelve defeats, one vietory and a ten-inning tie game against California is the sorrowful tale of the season. We not only lost our series to St. Mary's, but they closed the argument in two straight games, thus climinating the necessity of playing a third contest. The solitary vietory was against the Mare Island Marines, and strange to say, the feat was accomplished by the slab work of Joe Kaufman, a sub-pitcher. Chalk up a thousand for Joe!

Needless to relate, as it is too obvious to need further comment, the baseball season was an utter failure. The lack of pitchers, the sieve-like fielding of the inner defense in early season games and the faulty manner of regulating the pitchers either in taking their turn on the mound or yanking them when hard hit, were a few of the difficulties experienced. Space halts us from going into details, but before we hasten to press it will not be out of step to give a summary at least of the college games played.

Varsity-California Series

We made a better showing against California than against the Cardinals, and yet in the annual series between California and Stanford, the Bears won easily. Santa Clara played two games at Berkeley, coming in at the short end of the score in both, and on our field we played them to a ten-inning tic. Pendergast, the portsider, was Coach Aurrecocchea's selection in every game, while California used six pitcehrs during the scries.

First Game	\mathbf{R}	H	\mathbf{E}
California	8	7	0
Santa Clara	4	6	2
Batteries: Bailey and Thompson.			
Pendergast and Fitzpatr	iek.		
Second Game (10 innings)	\mathbf{R}	H	E
California	9	15	2
Santa Clara	9	9	3
Batteries: Banning, Minty, Toomey,	Kelley	and	Thompson.

Pendergast and Fitzpatrick.

Third Game	\mathbf{R}	H	Ε
California	9	9	2
Santa Clara	6	5	2
Batteries: Gould, Kelly and Thompson	n.		
Pendergast and Fitzpatrie	k.		

Varsity-Stanford Series

The first and second games were played at Stanford, and the third at Santa Clara. The Cardinals made a clean sweep of the series. The closest Santa Clara came to winning a game was a twelve-inning affair, lost 4 to 3

First Game	\mathbf{R}	\mathbf{H}	\mathbf{E}			
Stanford	13	12	3			
Santa Clara	1	10	3			
Batteries: Lowenstein and Patters	on.					
Pendergast and Fitzpa	trick.					
Second Game (12 innings)	\mathbf{R}	Η	\mathbf{E}			
Stanford	4	8	1			
Santa Clara	3	7	2			
Batteries: Solomon and Fuller.						
Heinzen, Pendergast and Fitzpatrick.						
Third Game	\mathbf{R}	\mathbf{H}	\mathbf{E}			
Stanford	13	16	3			
Santa Clara	8	11	6			
Batteries: Tcague, Lowenstein and Fuller.						
Heinzen and Fitzpatrie	ek.					

Varsity-St. Mary's Series

Everything favored St. Mary's to win the series. She had won her games against California and Stanford; and she lived up to expectations by beating us two straight. Large crowds witnessed both games, the initial contest on our territory and the second at Recreation Park, San Francisco.

ST. MARY'S VARSITY				SANTA CLARA VARSITY			
AB	\mathbf{R}	\mathbf{H}	\mathbf{E}	AB	R	H	\mathbf{E}
Rooney, lf	2	2	- 0	Bedolla, lf (Capt.)5	1	2	- 0
Cardozza, cf	- 0	1	- 0	Vukota, 2b4	3	3	1
Paynter, 3b5	1	1	0	Randazzo, cf	0	2	0
White, 1b4	1	3	1	Marques, c	0	0	- 0
		- 0	0	Haneberg, 3b5	0	1	0
Kelly, rf4	2		0	Logan, ss5	0	- 0	1
Westlake, 2b4	3	3	1	Heinzen, rf4	2^{-}	2	0
Snow, c	2	2	0	Kelly, 1b4	0	0	- 0
Corrière, p5			0	Pendergast, p2	2	1	1
. —			—				
37	12	14	2	34	8	11	3
		~					

Second Game

ST. MARY'S VARSITY

AB	к	н	E
Rooney, 1f	0	- 0	- 0
Cardozza, 3b4	1	1	- 0
Paynter, 3b4	1	1	- 0
White, 1b4	1	1	- 0
Harrington, ss4	0	1	- 0
T. Kelly, rf1	0	0	- 0
Westlake, 2b4	1	1	- 0
Strader, c4	1	1	- 0
Snow, p4	1	2	- 0
Yore, rf2	1	0	- 0
·			
34	7	7	0

SANTA CLARA VA	ARSI	TΥ	
AB	R	\mathbf{H}	\mathbf{E}
Bedolla, rf4	- 0	0	0
Vukota, 2b4	0	0	1
Randazzo, cf	- 0	1	1
Marques, c2	0	- 0	1
Haneberg, 3b	0	0	1
Logan, ss	0	- 0	1
Pendergast, lfp3	0	1	1
Kelly, 1b	0	0	- 0
Heinzen, plf	0	1	- 0
Toso, 1b0	0	- 0	0
28	0	3	6

Baseball Season's Record

COLLEGE GAMES

	Stanford
	Stanford 4
	Stanford
	California
	California
9	(Tie) California
	St. Mary's
0	St. Mary's
CLUB GAMES	
	Ambrose Tailors 4
	Olympic Club11
	Seattle Club-P, C. L11
	Seattle Club-P. C. L. 4
	San Jose All Star Team
	Mare Island Marines 5
	3 8 4 6 9 9 8 0 CLUB GAMES 3 2 1 1 0 3 1 3



BACK ROW: EGAN (Mgr.), VARANINI, R. O'BRIEN, W. O'BRIEN, COTTI, DIEPEN-BROCK, SUSANJ.
FRONT ROW: LAGOMARSINO, CARSON, RYAN, F. MARTIN, J. MOREY.
SITTING: K. MOONEY (Mascot).

Prep Baseball Season

Any number of ball players turned out for the Preps at the opening of the season and the future seemed exceedingly promising. A four team league was formed under the supervision of Mr. Kavanagh, S. J., and a short schedule run off. A regular squad was picked, practice held for several weeks, and a fast team moulded together. In the outfield, Susanj, Captain Carson, Diepenbroek and Wayne O'Brien were seeking positions. Lagarmarsino at short, Morey at third, Quiroga at second and R. O'Brien at first comprised the infield. Varanini, Cotti and Donnelly were the mound artists, with Ryan and Martin on the receiving end.

The team opened the season at Menlo Park against William Warren. Ragged fielding accounted for the Prep's defeat after 12 innings, 8-7. The Stanford Frosh overcoming a 4-0 lead in the eighth, took the next game, 5-4. In their first game at home the Prep's triumphed over the State Teacher's College of San Jose by a 5-4 score. Santa Clara Hi was vanquished 8-6, and on March 21 the Preps traveled to Redwood City to take on Sequoia Hi. They won an easy 10-5 victory. Again Santa Clara Hi succumbed 14-6, and on the following day the Preps trounced St. Joseph's of San Jose 20-1. On April 11 the first of a three game series with St. Ignatius went to the San Franciscans, 12-2. In the second game the youthful "Missionites" came back strong, winning, 6-5. Washington Hi of Centerville invaded the campus on April 18 and took a beating, the final score reading 7-6.

Indeed, the Preps have had a wonderful season, and much credit is due the coach, and Captain Carson for their wonderful work.

Midget Baseball

The Midget team in the capable hands of Mr. Howard, S. J., rounded into form early and cleaned up everything in sight. Many future stars grace the Midget lineup. We find the catching staff well fortified in Corboline and O'Shea. Altube, the pitcher, is a strike-out artist with an imposing record. Lydon on first, is the heavy sticker of the outfit and the rest of the infield is exceptionally fast, with L. Sheridan at second, Hill on short, and Kalich and Begnhl on third. McEnery, Breen and Morey star in the ontfield. Morey pokes out home-runs whenever a score is needed.

The first game found the Midgets facing the San Jose Dodgers, Mercury League Champs, and ended in a victory for "young Santa Clara", 7-5. San Mateo defeated the Midgets, 10-11, in a hard game at the former's field. Santa Clara Hi proved no obstacle and were easily vanquished, 5-2. The Federals of San Jose were next taken down, 12-2, and the game with Saint Joseph's found the Saints on the long end of a 5-3 score.

The season has been most successful and the Midgets have made a record they may well be proud of. They have shown that they will have to be reckoned with in future years.

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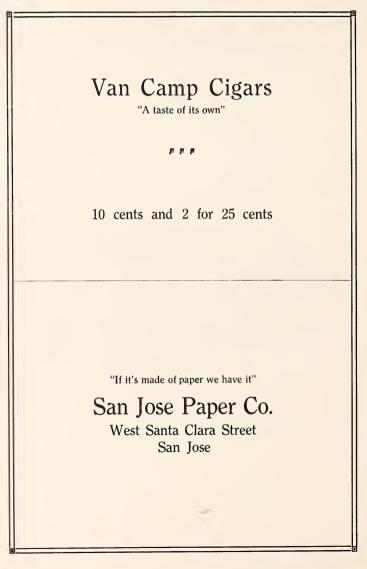
Chronicle By Henry O. McCormiek, ²25.

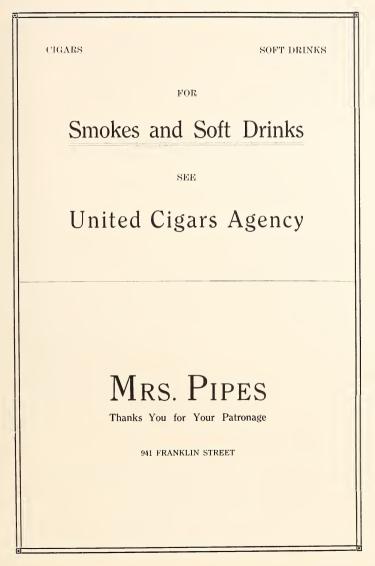
1922

Aug.	16.	The High School students register.
Aug.	21.	College men entertained by the registrar.
Aug.	24.	The prospective football team holds initial practice.
Aug.	27.	Jubilee celebration for Father Raggio. Blessing of new entrance
		followed by open air mass.
Aug.	30.	Powers that be arrange varsity football schedule.
Sept.	5.	Annual Mass of the Holy Ghost. Student body signs agreement
No o P ti		to resume athletic relations with St. Mary's.
Sept.	8.	Frank MeGlynn of "Abraham Lineoln" fame addresses students.
Sept.	9.	The budding varsity eonquer Agnetian Club, 14-0.
Sept.	19.	Showers administered to pseudo Valentinos in Toreador trousers.
Sept.	22.	Varsity blooms and swamps Sub. Base team, 74-0.
Sept.	25.	Saturday is proclaimed weekly holiday during football season.
Sept.	30,	U. of C., Paeifie Coast champions for three years, beat varsity, 45- 14, at Berkeley.
Oet.	14.	Stanford successfully works the proverbial rabbit's foot against
		the varsity. Result, 7-0.
Oet.	16.	Student retreat under Father Kavanagh commences.
Oet.	19.	Retreat closes with usual holiday.
Oet.	26.	Song contest tryouts for the St. Mary's game held.
Oet,	28.	Varsity defats Arizona, 8-7. Preps lose to Lowell, 26-7.
Nov.	1.	Great Army-Navy intramural game ends in tie, 6-6.
Nov.	5.	Strong Olympic Club defeats Varsity, 9-0, in San Francisco.
Nov.	12.	Varsity amuses itself with Mare Island Marines, 34-7.
Nov.	24.	Nevada and S. C. battle to 7-7 tie. Meanwhile the House wins from California by default, and Senate humbles St. Mary's. Comedy "It Pays to Advertise" is roaring success.
Nov.	25.	The giant bonfire for the St. Mary's rally is patrolled by guards.
Nov.	26.	St. Mary's conquer both Prep and Midget footballers, 30-0 and 24-6.
Nov.	28.	Cohorts of St. Mary's attempt to light bonfire in early hours of
		the morning, but fail.
Nov.	29.	Thanksgiving vacation—and home.
Nov.	30.	Very slow music—St. Mary's wins big game, 9-7.
Dec.	4.	More slow music—Thanksgiving vacation ends.
Dee.	6.	Cast for the "Passion Play" is announced.
Dec.	10.	"Moose" Fawke elected next football captain at Varsity banquet.
Dec.	17.	Michael Dunne, the "Padre Jose Real" of the Mission Play, died in San Francisco.
Dee.	22.	Christmas vacation. Music very fast.
		1923
Jan.	3.	Christmas vacation concluded. Second semester begins.
Jan.	4.	Varsity basket-ball practice inaugurated.
Jan.	10.	San Jose Y. M. C. A. meets defeat, 36-18, from Varsity. Edgar H.
		Kienholz of Long Beach High School announced as new coach.
Jan.	12.	Y. M. C. A. again suffers defeat, 37-20.
Jan.	20.	California wins from S. C. eagers, 37-21. Salinas follows suit with the Preps, 22-5.

Jan. 24. Varsity defeated by Stanford, 22-16.

Jan.	25.	Rev. Father President announces that Passion Play will be pro-
		dueed in San Francisco.
Jan.	27.	College of Pacific receives its annual beating, 29-18.
Jan.	31.	St. Ignatius springs surprise and wins from S. C., 31-27.
Feb.	2.	Varsity visits Reno and wins from Nevada, 18-13.
Feb.	3.	One more S. C. vietory at Reno, 25-10.
Feb.	7.	St. Ignatius swamped in second game of series at San Jose, 45-19.
Feb.	10.	Varsity loses to McGlinehy Bros. at Livermore, 26-22.
Feb.	14.	Strong San Jose Legion team defeated by Varsity, 47-40.
Feb.	16.	S. C. wins second game and series from St. Ignatius, 25-17.
Feb.	22.	Washington's Birthday. St. Mary's eelebrates by conquering
		both Varsity and Preps in City, 29-27, and 39-21, respectively.
Feb.	24.	Nestoria and Euphronia of Stanford receive decision over House and Senate debaters.
Feb.	25.	Class and Passion Play photos taken for the Redwood. Varsity baseballers subdued by Olympic Club, 11-2.
Feb.	26.	Varsity five wins seeond game of series from St. Mary's, 19-15.
Feb.	28.	Seattle practices on Varsity baseball team to the tune of 10-1, while Preps defeat William Warren, 8-7.
Mar.	1.	St. Mary's takes basketball series by winning third game, 29-21.
Mar.	2.	Prep baseball team beats San Jose Teachers' College, 5-4.
Mar.	4.	San Jose All Stars live up to their title and beat Varsity, 9-3.
Mar.	8.	Varsity loses to Stanford at Palo Atlo, 13-1. Preps defeated by Stanford Freshman, 4-5.
Mar.	10.	Seattle wins from Varsity nine, 12-4.
Mar.	12.	Fr. President breaks ground for gymnasium swimming pool. Oratorieal and Elocution contests held.
Mar.	14.	Stanford again defeats Varsity, in twelve innings, 4-3.
Mar.	17.	St. Patrick refuses aid to Varsity baseballers and they lose to California, 8-4.
Mar.	18.	Seattle makes it two straight in 4-0 win.
Mar.	22.	U. of California and Varsity play ten innings to 9-9 tie.
Mar.	24.	Varsity refuses to win a game and loses to Stanford, 13-8.
Mar.	28.	Joint Student Bodies and members of the Alumni tender great ovation to Edgar Kienholz, next year's coach of all sports.
Mar.	28.	Easter vacation begins amid great jubliation.
Mar.	31.	California takes third and final game, 9-5.
April	2.	Easter vacation mournfully ends.
April	8.	St. Mary's defeats varsity for the first time in 12 years.
April	11.	Varsity spoils unusual record by winning from Mare Island Ma- rines, 12-5.
April	13.	House of Philhistorians celebrate Friday the 13th, by annexing the annual Ryland debate and two of the three prizes.
April	14.	Engineering Society holds annual dance at Hotel Vendome.
April	15.	Varsity loses to St. Mary's, 7-0, and Preps counter with win from St. Ignatius, 6-5. Continued rehearsals of the Passion Play almost daily.
April	18.	Feast of Patronage of St. Joseph. Procession to shrine.
April	22.	Dress rehearsal of the Passion Play.
April	24.	Opening performance of Passion Play for the various schools in
		the afternoon.
April	26.	Matinee for the convents.
April 2		
May 4,		Passion Play in San Francisco.
May	30.	Seventy-first annual commencement and dedication of Alumni Science building.





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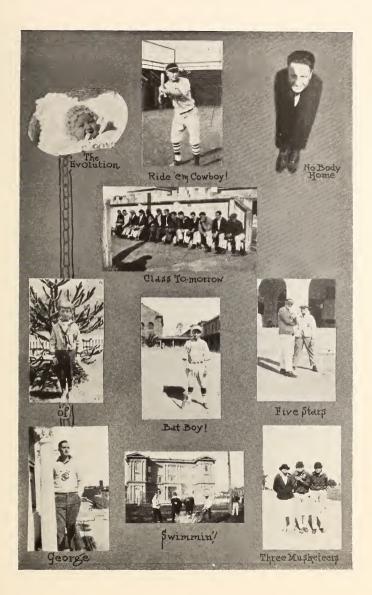
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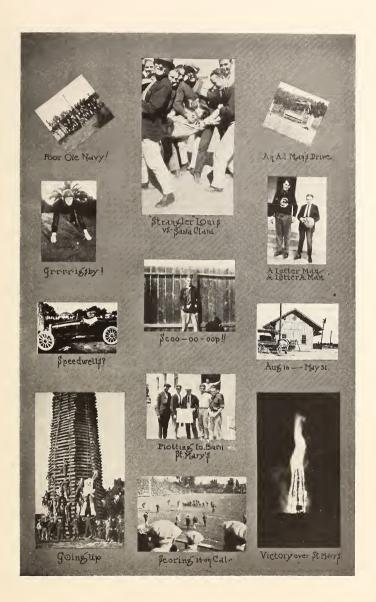
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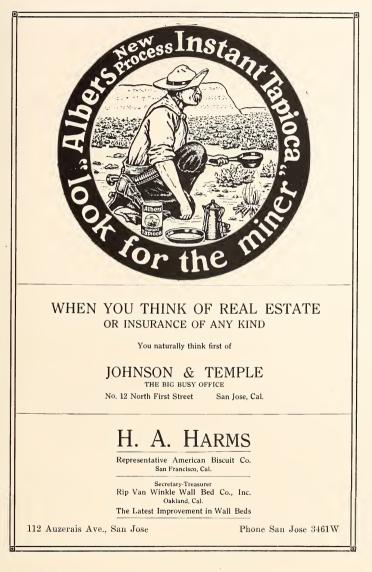
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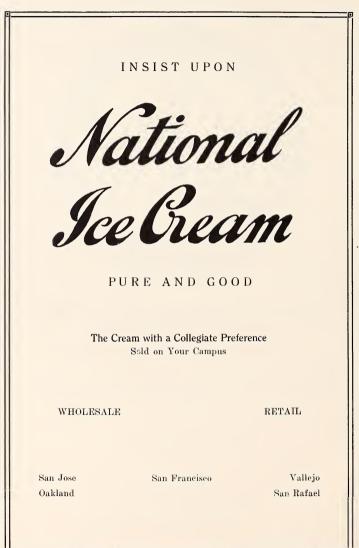
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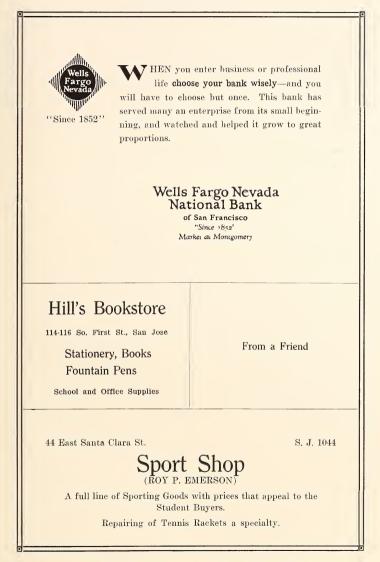
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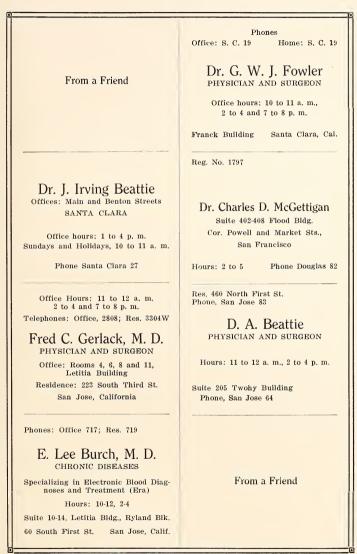
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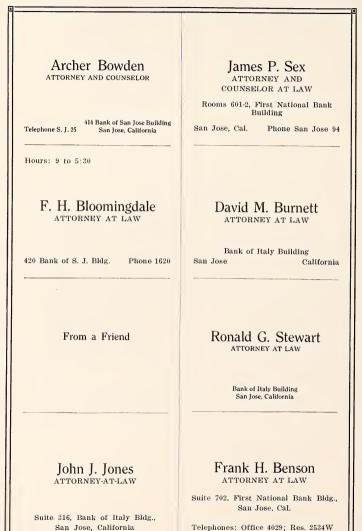
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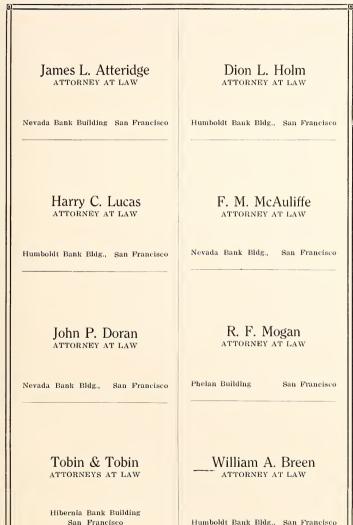
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